THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 194,000 Sample Copies sent free to any address

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1908. VOL. LXXIII, NO. 16.

ONLY THE SHADOW OF A KING

This following is not a fanciful sketch, but a truthful account of a recent conversation between a reigning European monarch and an English friend.

We were alone—the king and I—seated at a little round table in the palace, and we were talking on any subject that came uppermost—the weather, the German emperor, the Japanese. He was very young—in kingship, not in years—and spoke with the earnestness of a prophet.

Yes, the Japanese had roused Asia out of the sleep of ages; they had jostled the elbow of the Sick Man Mahomet, and made him sit up and rub his eyes and look around at the great heritage slipping from his grasp. Buddha and Confucius and Mahomet were waking once more, and it behooved Christian Europe and America to keep watch and ward in their citadel, for the time was drawing near when these forces must meet in another Armageddon.

The German emperor he had known since a boy. His admiration for his genius and energy was unbounded. Like all great men he was misunderstood. No monarch was more desirous of peace, none more anxious to be on good terms with his neighbors. He was glad the emperor went to England. His presence would serve to remove some of the suspicion and jealousy that embittered the two great branches of the family of Teutons.

A cloud had swept across the face of the king. When he spoke again it was with the voice of sadness, and his eyes were filled with the faraway look of a man who communed with his own soul in the solitude of his chamber.

"It is a great and solemn thing to be a king. Time was—even in my father's day—when the king might hold opinions and declare them for the good of his people. But that time is gone, and I may have convictions and not dare to make them known. I am what is called a constitutional monarch—a mare and a mockery, for though the constitution may be monarch, the monarch may not be the constitution. I am a man, a thinking, rational being, and cannot escape the burden of opinions and convictions. But my ministers are my conscience, the bondsmen of my mind.

"Their beliefs and their aims may be mine and my conscience may be at rest and do no wrong to the soul that is within me. But ministers come and go, like the seasons of sun and snow. Today the sun shines and I feel myself a sentient responsible creature. Tomorrow is clouded and cold with the north wind of another and an alien ministry of men whom my people have set over me. Their gods are not my gods; their faith is not my faith; their hopes are not my hopes; yet I must be silent and breathe no word of reproach or warning. I am become a man without a soul—without a mind—a mirror reflecting a false and distorted vision. To speak might become a king—but not a constitutional monarch. My people have robbed me of my soul; they have said to me in that electrical voice which must not be disobeyed: 'Behold the men we have set over you; these shall be your soul and your conscience. Speak them fair or not at all,' and I must suffer all things in silence.

"This is why it is a hard thing to be a king—to see my people led astray and not raise my voice in warning—to be a shepherd and not speak when the wolf is in the fold. Oh, it is indeed a great and solemn thing to be a king!"

The voice of the king changed from sadness to hope and the cloud vanished and his face was bright with a new and strange radiance.

"But I have faith in my people. I remember their glorious history—the battles they have fought, the victories they have won—and I look with hope into the future. I can see but a little way, for the path is dark; but the sun shines bright overhead and will scatter the darkness. My people will break down the altars of the false gods and turn a deaf ear to the false prophets of anarchy and socialism. They will turn once more to the eternal truth that is in man."

As I passed out of the palace through echoing halls I saw the pictures of the dead kings—the men of sword and buckler who hewed this kingdom out of the north—the men who spoke and were obeyed.

And I knew that these men were the substance and the king I had left was the shadow.—New York Sun.

OUR LATEST PRODUCTS.

A Little Satire on Certain Tendencies of the Time.

Once upon a time there was a man who, having gambled in the street, played the races, gone up in a balloon, traveled to the Yukon and done other adventurous things, decided that he would raise a family.

"I wish," he said, "to hear the patter of little feet on the stairway, to tell fairy stories in the gloaming, to have chubby hands in mine, and all the other accessories. Before doing so, however, I will examine a specimen American family, which, I believe, is the latest and best example in the art of civilization."

So he called on a friend who had one.

"The latest idea," said the father proudly, "is to bring up your children on an equality. We conceal nothing from them, and give them the benefit of all the latest information. This is Bessie, my 14-year-old."

"Have you read this article on sex?" asked Bessie, languidly, after shaking hands. "Really, it is very crude. I could write a better one myself. Its pathology is lamentable."

"There is Bobbie, my 10-year-old," volunteered the happy father, bringing forward number two. "Bobbie, shake hands."

"The old gentleman there," he said, "insists on introducing me to everyone. Sorry I can't stay and give you my views on the conduct of the administration, but I have a date with a vaudeville queen. Get to bed early," he said, warningly, to his father, as he went off. "When you sit up late you're irritable at breakfast, and your manners are simply unbearable. At your time of life there ought to be nothing doing at all."

"This," said the father once more, "is my little 4-year-old, the apple of my eye. Here, Mildred, dear."

"Go 'way," said Mildred, shaking her curls, "you're a bounder—any man with a waistcoat like that is. Now, papa," she added, "don't scold, 'cause I have a right to say just what you and mamma say—isn't it taught now in my primary?"

But the man waited to hear no more. Two hours later he was seen by our private detective in a real estate office signing a ten-year lease for a bachelor apartment.—Harper's Weekly.

STORIES OF PLACES.

Cologne's toilet water industry was established in the beginning of the seventeenth century. At that time the city numbered about 50,000 inhabitants, while the present population is 450,000. The inventors of toilet water (eau de Cologne) were Paul Feminis and Maria Clementine, a Catholic nun. They began in a small scale, with few persons employed, whom they did not initiate into the secrets of the whole process, the last and most important mixture being made by the inventors themselves. Paul Feminis left the secret with the Farina family, while the nun bequeathed the secret to one Peter Schaeben, who had been her assistant for many years. Both families still carry on the business and are the leading manufacturers. There are about 30 manufactories of eau de Cologne in that city, five of them being of importance. They each employ on an average ten men.

Jerusalem is feeling the modern spirit. Writing from that city a traveler says of its inhabitants: "They are not goaded on by competition, and their surroundings make for indolence and stagnation. Nevertheless, a spirit of progress has developed which commands respect. If you lived here you would know what a new house in Jerusalem means, and you would stand aghast, as I did when I was told that 200 had been completed in the last three months. At Jaffa the improvements have been still more extensive. An art school under the direction of Boris Schatz, who was at the head of the Bulgarian Academy of Fine Arts at Sofia, is flourishing and carpet and rug weaving, carving, modeling and metal working are taught to boys and girls who are of the same class as the children who years ago were taught to beg from the tourists. Jerusalem is shaking off its garb of antiquity—a New Jerusalem is building."

Of the abnormal climate of Kodiak Island, Alaska, a writer says: "In spite of its situation in such high latitudes we find here what may well be described as 'the parting of the ways' between the arctic and more temperate regions. For, thanks to the moderating influence of the Japanese current which flows along its southern coasts, Kodiak is favored with climatic conditions such as are unknown even in places a few miles north or east of it on the mainland of Alaska. So pronounced is the demarcation line that even on the island itself a traveler in summer will suddenly emerge from amid forests and vegetation of almost tropical luxuriance into a barren, desolate land of silence, where lofty snow-capped mountains tower aloft, brooding, as it were, over the past terrors of an arctic winter, which will soon descend once more, enveloping them in its icy grip.

CASE OF IMAGINATION.

Miss Ellen H. Richards, of Boston, said recently in a lecture that it is not because our needs are really greater that we spend so much more money than we used to, but that we imagine them to be greater. Women think, for instance, that they need more hats, gloves and gowns than they used to have, and men must have dress for the street, for afternoons and for evenings. She thinks some part of the salary should always be kept for sickness and other emergencies, and quotes a woman as saying that when her husband earned wages there was always something saved, but when he earned a salary it was spent to the last cent.

THE QUEER QUEERIST.

What is the germ of a German band?
What cawses the took to caw?
Can a meadow lark about on the land?
Who knows what the cross cut saw?

Does a window ever feel a pane
At the sight of hard mill race?
While the fish balls out with might and main,
And the boot tongue wags apace.

Who does the tree bough down to, pray?
Is drilling an awful bore?
Can you mend with glue the break of day?
Does a railway sleeper snore?

Is cloth sold cheap at a cutter's sail?
Can you drive a starboard tack?
Are bucket shop keepers always pale?
Can you call a pet boot jack?
—Penny Magazine.

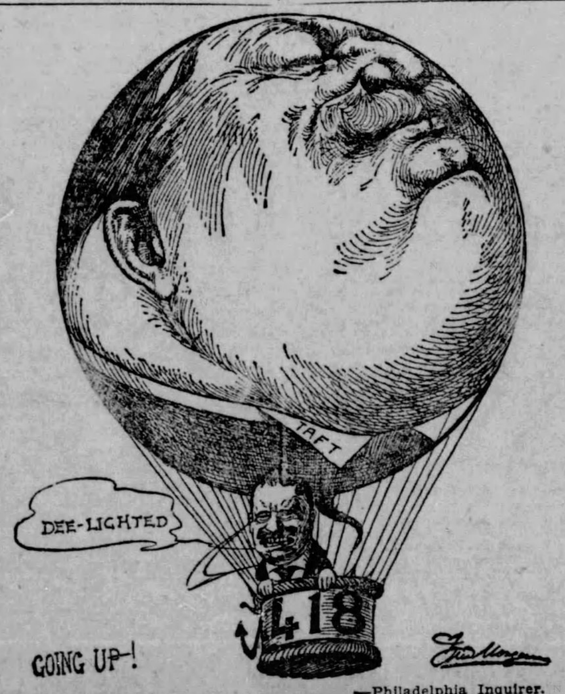
THE CIGAR BAROMETER.

In its way, the cigar is something of a prosperity index. Within limitations it declares "ratings" like some handy and up-to-the-minute Dun's or Bradstreet's. When times are booming and money overflowing, genuine Havanas, with no taint of Connecticut or New Jersey in their ancestry, blossom in pocket-cases and mouths everywhere. When stocks slump and currency tightens, they disappear as by magic. Men who have smoked the costly brands then come down to middle-class ones. Those who have smoked the middle-class sort, descend to the cheap. Those who have smoked the cheap cease using any. They look about for the old briar pipe with the black bowl and the much-chewed rubber bit.

This is merely one way of saying that a man's cigars are his truest and most obvious economy. That many men have been scrimping themselves here of late is made evident by the figures. In October, 1907, the production of cigars in this country amounted to 732,541,850. In November the production amounted to 576,350,550 cigars. In December it amounted to 483,428,370. This is a falling off of some 35 per cent in two months. While details are lacking, it would doubtless be safe to assume that most of this loss was in the more expensive grades. The fact that there was also a decrease in the production of cigarettes during those months indicates, further, that the men who "gave up" cigars either resorted to the pipe or the quid, or gave up the weed altogether.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

MR. PIERCE A WESTERNER

Although a native of Vermont and the graduate of an eastern college, Frank Pierce, who recently began his labors at Washington as first assistant secretary of the interior, is a man of western opportunity and growth. Mr. Pierce was selected from the bar of Utah, where he had won the esteem of his profession and had built up a large practice. It was in this field that he acquired a knowledge especially minute of government land matters, coal, iron and precious metal mining, and the intentions which should actuate the bona-fide occupants of lands granted by a most liberal government. In this particular, more than any other, perhaps, Mr. Pierce brings to the department an experience that may result in a complete abatement of abuses which have been attempted, if they have not succeeded, at intervals. The new assistant secretary includes President Pierce in his family tree.



—Philadelphia Inquirer.

WHEELS AND THINGS.

Time was when Molly thought a "bike"
Was just the thing and every day
Her little wheel spun down the pike
Over the hills and far away.
The pace she hit was my dismay.
I pedalled on with aching brow;
But all of that is now passe,
For Molly wants an airship now.

The little sticks she used to hike
Across the links, her suit of gray
And sweeter red, and caddy, Mike—
She raved about them—where are they?
And likewise tennis and croquet.
Her trim canoe?—Well, anyhow,
These things have all become passe,
For Molly wants an airship now.

Last year an auto was her strike—
And Oh, the bills I've had to pay!
She kissed me then and said she'd like
A motor-boat—What could I say?
She knows I cannot say her nay,
That to her fancies I must bow—
But both of these were soon passe,
For Molly wants an airship now.
Bridge, roller skates, her ponies gay,
Angoras, bulldogs—I'll allow
Molly herself is not passe,
For Molly wants an airship now.
—Charles C. Stoddard's "Kimono Ballads."

HER RECOMMENDATION.

It Was Very Brief, but a Masterpiece in Its Way.

A woman advertised for a cook and the only applicant was a hard-faced lady with a nasty eye.

"Where did you work last?" she was asked.

"At Mrs. Garrison's, mem."

"Did she give you a reference?"

"No, but Mr. Garrison did."

"Why didn't Mrs. Garrison give it to you?"

"Well, you see, mem, she wasn't feeling well and my parting arrangements was made with him. I gave them every satisfaction, though, and you needn't think otherwise, for here's the letter."

It was a curiosity in its way and is given verbatim. The wealth of meaning conveyed by this little masterpiece can best be left to the imagination.

"To Whom It May Concern," read the letter. "The bearer has worked for us three weeks and I am satisfied."—New York Evening Sun.

STRING BEANS AND BACON

Recipe for Making Unusual and Delightful Dish.

When all the string beans one uses grow in a tin can, as they must this season of the year, a dish which makes them "go further" is worth knowing.

One housekeeper mixes the beans with bacon in a sort of hot salad.

To make it, fry a few slices of lean bacon until crisp, add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, half a teaspoonful of salt, an eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper and one tablespoonful of finely chopped onions. Pour it over some cooked string beans finely cut. A tablespoonful of finely chopped green pepper and parsley will improve it.

SCHOOL WELFARE WORK.

The Minneapolis board of education has under consideration the plan for the physical examination of school children by medical experts, proposed by the women's clubs and the associated charities. The plan has three divisions, consisting of first, holding neighborhood meetings for the purpose of explaining the plan to parents, second, the inspection in the schools for determning which children have defects which may be attended to before they become chronic; third, the follow-up work in the homes, which proposes the employment of a nurse by the woman's club to call at the home of the child when necessary to explain to parents the need of giving attention to the medical inspector's recommaendation in the case. Should the parents not be able to employ a physician, or meet other necessary expenses, these will be provided, the former of the school of practice preferred by the parents.

This is a truly philanthropic proposition, and if the plan is carried out in the schools it will undoubtedly result in restoring many children to the state of health necessary to enable them to make the best use of the educational advantages of the public schools, and doubtless prevent many from becoming chronic sufferers.

The secretary of the associated charities reports that "in all cities where tests have been made in the schools, a sufficient number of physically or mentally defective children have been found in the regular system of inspection and follow-up work in the homes on the part of the nurses was absolutely needed in large cities. For instance hs ET in large cities. For example, in New York it was found that out of 100,000 children examined, two-thirds, or 66,000, needed medical or surgical attention or better ourishment. Of these, 38 per cent showed enlarged cervical glands; 31 per cent showed defective vision; 18 per cent had enlarged tonsils; 10 per cent needed attention to post-natal growths; 6 per cent were under-nourished.

"It is definitely known that when certain slight physical defects, like adenoid growths, are removed, a child who has been dull is almost immediately brightened and becomes responsive to the school instruction."

MY LOST SELF

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT

Copyright, 1908, by Arthur W. Marchmont.

CHAPTER IX.
The Carabinieri.

When the police thrust their way in, I knew that much would turn upon the first impression I created. I managed to keep my head. Giving a start of surprise, I returned the stare with which they all favored me and muttered as if to myself but in a tone loud enough to reach them: "Who in thunder are these?"

The woman of the place bade them good evening, and before the leader, who stepped forward, could get a word out, I addressed myself to him.

"Good evening, signor, you'll pardon me, I hope," I said, speaking with the most nasal drawl I could command and sticking my thumbs in the armholes of my waistcoat, in the fashion approved of by all caricaturists of the American abroad; "but if either of you gentlemen can speak English, I'll take this meeting as just the cleanest bit of luck I've struck for some time. For I'm up against it, good and hard, with this good soul here. I want a lodging and she just insists on thinking I ought to fill myself up with her wine."

The frown with which he listened to my first words faded gradually, and, when I had finished, he smiled, and to my intense satisfaction replied in English, which he spoke fluently. "Excuse me one minute, sir, and I shall place myself at your service."

"Bully for you," I exclaimed with the broadest of grins, and seized his hand and wrung it cordially.

His two companions smiled, and he turned to the woman and held a whispered conversation in the course of which I heard the name of Beppo Serrano mentioned several times by them both.

I sipped my wine and puffed at my cigaret, smiling carelessly with the air of a man unexpectedly helped out of a difficulty; but thinking hard over the tale I had best tell to account for my presence.

"Now, sir," he said at length, turning to me.

"Some wine, the best," I said to the woman, in broken Italian. "You'll all drink with me to our better acquaintance?" I added to the officer.

He made me a pretty bow. "What is your trouble?" he asked, as we sat down.

"A pile of it. I'm an American; Cunningham's my name, of New York, a newspaper man, on the prowl for copy. Got a cable when I was in Rome on a vacation to come down here to write up something about some new sulphur mines said to have been found in this province. At Palermo they told me to come to this place. Just in; and can't make a soul understand my Italian. Guess the New York folk thought a fortnight in Rome ought to make me speak the language all right. I know something about sulphur, but as for the language——" I tossed up my hands with a laugh.

"I have been in New York," he said, smiling.

"Gee wiz! You don't say," I exclaimed, gripping his hand again.

"My name is Murito. I am an officer in the carabinieri."

"Well, Captain, I'm just real glad to meet you, and if ever you come to New York again and I'm there, I'll give you the time of your life," and as the wine was set before us, I filled the glasses and we clinked them together in good fellowship.

"I cannot give you much time now, I am on duty. How can I serve you?"

"Tell this good creature that I want a bed here for a day or two and that as she refuses to understand my Italian, she must get me such food as she likes."

He laughed, and turning to the woman acted as interpreter. She was a shrewd body, and laughed and gestured and apologized for her supposed mistakes with a very natural air, and with a promise to do all she could to make me comfortable, hurried off to give the necessary orders.

Then I put a question or two about the sulphur mines, and he assured me that there were none within many miles of Levaccio. I persisted, however, that my people would not be likely to have made a mistake.

"There was a man who could have told you if there is such a thing, Signor Vicino, but unfortunately he is dead. He has been murdered, we fear; and it is to look for the assassin, a ruffiain named Beppo Serrano, that I now am engaged," he said. "One of a dangerous band."

"Is there a good newspaper story in it?" I asked quickly. "As a matter of fact, I may tell you, I have been urged to look into the brigandage question," I added, lowering my voice and speaking with a confidential air.

"Oh, no, there is nothing of the kind Nothing at all. We have no brigandage here," he replied emphatically. His wish to assure me on the point was very evident.

"More's the pity from my point of view. We have our own toughs and bad men on our side, of course, but our readers like something more picturesque."

"O, no, there is nothing of the kind here. We have put it all down with a strong hand, I assure you."

"And about the sulphur? Levaccio was the place told to me."

He reflected a moment and then burst out into a loud laugh. "Of course," he said. "I see it now. You have come to the wrong place. There is another Levaccio. It is in Catanisetta. There is sulphur all round there."

I fell back in my chair as if overwhelmed with astonishment. "Gee wiz, but I've run up against a snag," I exclaimed.

"I know that saying," he said. "Run up against a snag. I remember it. I think you have," and he laughed good-humoredly.

"Well, it's up to me to make good somehow. How had I better fix it?"

"Ride over to Trapani; the railway from there will take you to the district."

"It's a pretty how-d'ye-do, anyway," I said with a laugh and a shrug.

He rose then. "I should say I am very sorry were it not that your mistake has given me the pleasure of meeting you. I have many friends in New York, and I like all Americans I have met."

At the same moment the woman came back into the room and shot me a glance of warning.

I gave him my hand. "If ever you come to my country again, Captain, ask for me at the Press club. Shake!"

I went outside with him and a young fellow passed us as I stood while he mounted. He bore a resemblance to Masita, and it was an easy guess that it was her brother. Fortunately my face was in the shadow and seeing me with the police, he did not look closely at me.

Just as the officer was riding off he said, "I can make some inquiries tonight about the sulphur and I will call and see you in the morning."

"That's really friendly of you," I replied and waved my hand in a last farewell as he departed.

I let the party get well away before I re-entered the house. The young fellow was talking to the woman and turned as I entered.

"Beppo! You?" he exclaimed, his weak dissipated face alight with astonishment that I should have been with the carabinieri.

I drew him aside out of the woman's hearing. "I have a message for you. Masita is on the island and wishes you to go to her at once. You are not to breathe a word of where she is or—well, you know," and I left him to draw his own conclusion as to the consequences.

"Of course I'll come," he said after a moment's pause; "tomorrow, probably."

"Give me a line saying so."

"Do you know that the police——"

"Write what I need," I broke in impatiently.

While he wrote it I thanked the woman of the house for her service. "Tell Captain Murito, when he comes in the morning, that I left tonight for Trapani."

She was full of curiosity as to what had passed and began to pour out a volume of questions; but I did not satisfy her, pleading that my time was up; and taking the paper from Julius I left the house.

If I was to get back to the island safely I felt that I had not a moment to lose. It was almost certain that the carabinieri were out in some force on the hunt for me; and although the tale I had told had sufficed to mislead them when I was in the wine shop, it would be altogether too thin to be believed if I should be caught riding alone in the dark.

That the story of my proscription was correct, I had had abundant proof; and unless I was to make a bolt clean out of the country, my only safe place was on the island. I must trust that Beltano would be able to make his words good—that his friends would get into power and the hunt for me be abandoned.

I have no hesitation in saying that I felt profoundly ill at ease as I turned into the now deserted street and hurried off to the spot where I had left my horse. I was suspicious of every dark spot; and when once or twice a loiterer passed me, I held myself in readiness for trouble.

When I was once more in the saddle I breathed more easily. I started at a leisurely pace, feeling that I had better spare my horse all I could so that he should be as fresh as possible if I were pursued. I reckoned that I had quite ten miles to cover before reaching Solferino's; and any moment might find the police at my heels.

Fortunately the road was easy. I had carefully observed every turn and twist, and had noted certain landmarks to guide me on my return ride. I had thus but little difficulty in finding my way; and when I had ridden some half of the distance I began to hope that I should get through without trouble. This confidence strengthened with every yard, and I was breathing my horse up a slight hill, when I heard horses' hoofs ahead and the jangle of accoutrements.

By good fortune there were some bushes by the side of the road and I dismounted and led my horse behind them. I stood by his head stroking him gently, as the men came riding leisurely in my direction.

It was a police patrol sure enough. I caught a fragment or two of their talk. I heard the name of Serrano, uttered with curses at their luck in having to search for me; and a reference to information having been given that I was in the district.

As they came nearer, my horse began to grow restless; and I expected every instant that he would neigh to the other animals and so betray my presence. I laid my cheek to his nose to quiet him; holding my own breath as the men came opposite to the spot where I stood, paused while one of them lighted a cigaret, and then passed.

But they were not a hundred yards down the hill before my horse drew his head from my grasp and snorted loudly.

"What was that?" I heard one of them ask.

I did not wait for any more. In a second I was in the saddle and made off up the hill at a gallop.

A voice called to me to stop, and when I took no notice, a couple of shots were fired and the men turned and came thundering in pursuit. It was a stern chase; but I held them easily and at first increased the distance between us. But my animal was not of much account and, although faster than theirs, had no staying power; and when I was about a mile from Solferino's, I found to my dismay that his strength was giving out and that my pursuers were making up fast upon me.

I had no spurs, and although I dug my heels almost viciously into his sides, I could not get any better speed out of him.

I began to give up hope. Even if I could succeed in keeping ahead of the patrol to Solferino's, they would be too close upon my heels to make it possible for me to get to the boat before they caught me. I recalled, too, that they had spoken of having had information of my movements; and with something like a touch of panic, I reflected that in all probability they knew the place for which I was making and would have left someone there to intercept me.

Then a plan occurred to me. I remembered that the road by which we had approached Solferino's on the night of Vicino's death branched away to the left. Urging my horse to a last effort, I spurted forward and, when I came to it, I sprang to the ground, sent him galloping on, and lay down on the ground. On reaching the turning, my pursuers drew rein to listen and then spurred after my horse.

The instant they had passed I ran at top speed in the direction of the beach. If the ruse succeeded I could get to the boat and be off before they could overtake me; and I strained every effort in the race.

I slowed down as I reached Solferino's house, and crept past it stealthily, lest a guard should be waiting for me there. But all was dark and silent; and I quickened up again and descended the path to the beach as quickly as safety allowed.

"Who goes there?" came a voice out of the darkness; and led by the sound I saw a man standing on the landing stage, by the side of the felucca.

"Captain Murito," I replied instantly, imitating the officer's tone as best I could. "Have you seen anything?"

"Nothing, Captain."

Almost as he spoke, the report of some guns rang out, loud and sharp in the still night; and listening intently I heard the sound of horses' hoofs approaching at the gallop.

The luck had turned with a vengeance.

I was caught like a rat in a corner.

CHAPTER X.
Jealousy.

For a breathless second after hearing the report of the guns I was at my wits' end. Then it occurred to me that as the figure of the man by the boat was outlined against the water I could probably see him much more plainly than he could see me, since I was close to the dark limestone rock.

"I told them to fire if they got him. I expect that is the signal," I said. "We'll go up to them. Come."

With the instinctive obedience of his training he started, but after half a dozen steps halted. "My orders were to stay by the boat whatever happened, Captain."

"I'll stay here," I replied.

But either the order or something in my tone roused his suspicions. He drew back a step and I saw him bringing his carbine to the present.

I didn't give him time to get it to his shoulder, however. Picking up a heavy stone I flung it straight at his face and before he could recover from the surprise of the blow, I rushed at him and thrust him into the sea.

The water was only shallow; but he went in backwards, letting out a yell as he splashed in; and before he regained his feet I cast off the boat and punted it out until I could get the oars to work.

I was some thirty yards or so from the landing stage when the others came clattering down the path and over the beach shouting and calling like a pack of monkeys.

Every second was carrying me farther away from them as I tugged and strained at the oars with all the strength I possessed. But as soon as they heard from their soused companion that I had escaped in the boat, some of them began to fire after me, while I heard others rushing about the beach in search of another craft.

I had to run the risk of their hitting me until I could get the sail set; and then with the sheet in my hand, I lay down under cover of the bulwarks. There was a good steady breeze, and as soon as I was clear of the cove the little boat ripped through the water at a speed which soon carried me out of range.

With a sigh of intense relief at my escape, I rolled a cigarette, glanced astern to make sure that no boat was following me, and leant back, realizing for the first time how close a call it had really been. A slight hitch in the luck, and I should have been in jail, or what would have been almost as bad, a fugitive on the island with a price on my head.

When once I reached the island I would stay there, I resolved, until Beltano was able to asure me that it was safe to leave, or until I had probed the mystery of Vicino's death.

As there was no signal light to guide me, I had some little difficulty in finding the landing stage on the island, but this did not delay me long, and after I had stored the sails and oars, I went up to the old fort to relieve Breva of his watch.

He was intensely glad to see me, but had bad news.

"There has been the devil to pay about your absence, Beppo. Drako found out about it—he must have spied on you, I think, and he and Giuseppe crossed about an hour after you had left. They were about an hour on the mainland, and after their return Molta came to me with a hundred questions about your going and all the rest of it. But I held my tongue. She was in a fine rage, however."

I told him briefly what had occurred and sent him to rest. "Go and sleep, Breva. I'll deal with the thing in the morning. Let them question me."

The reason for the action of the carabiniere was now clear. Giuseppe had, by some means, succeeded in setting them on my track, and it was to that I owed the narrow squeak I had had at the last moment.

Why was the man so bent on my capture? Had Breva been right in his surmise that all that scene on the night of Vicino's death had been planned to secure my arrest on the charge of murder? Had it been by him that I had been struck down? If so, who had killed Vicino?

If Vicino himself had struck me, then, as I had said to Molta, it was a sheer impossibility that I could have killed him afterwards. Yet, if I had killed him, who had struck me afterwards, and why?

The only answer to these perplexing questions all fitted with the theory that Giuseppe himself, or Drako, his firm friend and ally had attacked me. It was possible, of course, that I had killed Vicino and that the two had afterwards rendered me unconscious so that I could fall into the hands of the police.

But against that there was the fact that Beltano's orders had been clear and definite—that Vicino should be captured, not killed; and Beltano himself had admitted that I was not likely to go counter to his order.

The more I thought round the thing the more certain became my conviction that Giuseppe or his ally had done the ill deed, and finding that I had on recollection of what had passed had put it all on me. But how to discover the truth and secure the proof of it baffled me.

I went over the ground again and again, many times, but without seeing any means of obtaining this proof. Molta could perhaps get it; but to trust to her involved the continuance of this hypocritical business of love-making—a positively detestable prospect.

All through the hours of my watch that night I chewed the problem; harassed by the difficulties and maddened by the thought that until the proof was in my hands I must remain in Masita's eyes an assassin. It had become my one consuming desire to clear myself to her; to quench the light of alternate fear and loathing with which she looked upon me, and implied in its place those signs of trust and confidence for which my heart was hungering.

When Breva returned in the morning I gave him the little packet I had brought from Masita's house and the letter from her brother, saying that Pepita was to hand them to Masita without a hint that I had fetched them.

A few hours' sleep refreshed me and by noon I was at the farmstead. Molta met me with black looks, and I observed that Agapa had taken Pepita's place in the house.

Molta let me proceed with my meal in silence for a time and then said, "You were away from the island, yesterday, Beppo?"

"Yes," I nodded.

"Why did you go and where?"

"Beltano would have wished it. You refused Masita's request. I complied with it."

"Who rules here in Carlo's place?"

"No one rules me, Molta. Don't be unreasonable."

"I would not believe it when they told me," she hurst out angrily. "Has that woman bewitched you?"

"Ah, you have been listening to Agapa again. I see you have her in the house now in Pepita's place. You are always trying to quarrel with me since you began to heed her gossip."

"It is you who make the cause for quarreling, Beppo. You think you can treat me as you please. You cannot. You shall not. What did you do yesterday on the mainland?"

"You saw the list of things Masita needed. I fetched them; and found that young fool, Julius, and told him his sister wanted him to come here."

"That was not all. You are trying to blind my eyes. Whom else did you see?"

I smiled. "Some of the carabinieri. I had a long talk with their captain, a man named Murito."

"You admit it the. You went to seek their help for that woman. They told me as much. I could not believe it. You went to betray us."

"Ah, your anger dulls your wits, Molta," I replied, impatiently. "Someone sought to betray me. News was given to these police that I was over there, and only by a hairbreadth I escaped capture. I suspect Giuseppe and Drako. But the thing failed and here I am again."

"I don't believe you."

I rose. "You mean that I am lying?" I asked coldly.

"I mean that that woman has bewitched you and set you against me and against all of us."

"Then I am not fit to be in your presence, Molta," and I turned to leave.

"Don't dare to go like that, Beppo," she cried furiously, her face paled and set and her lips pressed tightly together in passion.

I threw her a glance and went out, slamming the door behind me. I caught a glimpse of a woman's skirts disappearing out of the house, and saw Agapa running in the direction of the men's huts. I guessed she had been listening.

She stayed only a few seconds in one of the huts and met me as I passed.

She greeted me with a smile. "Good morning, Beppo. You were away yesterday?"

"With a result that should please you, Agapa."

"Tell me."

"Julius is coming to the fisand today."

She was a handsome girl, but at times she would part her lips, while her white teeth were shut, in a sort of snarl which greatly disfigured her. She did it now at my news. "Did you tell him it was I who wished him to come? I gave you no message."

"Don't you want him?"

It was at Masita's bidding you went, Beppo." At the mention of Masita her eyes hardened.

"Don't meddle with matters that are nothing to you, Agapa."

"It is my matter. You know that, as all on the island know. Why do you let this woman come between us all in this way? You know what I mean well. Have not you and Molta quarrelled because of her? Was it not well enough with us until she came? What is she to you or to Beltano that you should let her make this trouble? Am I not a woman as fair as she, and shall I suffer myself to be tossed aside like a withered olive that she may take the place which is mine by right?"

"Do what you will. It is none of my affairs." I replied curtly to provoke her to plainer speech.

She grasped my arm and looked searchingly into my face.

"Is it true, then, that she has changed you? Have you forgotten your pledge, when I sought to win my brother to your side at the time of the quarrel with Giuseppe—that you would help to hold Beltano to keep his faith to me? Or are you like other men, eager for a woman's help in the time of need and ready to cast her aside when the help is no longer wanted?"

I knew nothing of what she spoke, of course; but did not admit it. "Have you ever found me false to my word, Agapa?"

"Then I call on you to keep it now. Listen to me. Beltano has brought Masita here to make her his wife. She is held by force by you. Let her escape. She would gladly fly. You know that. Let her go, I say. For I swear to Heaven she will never live to be Beltano's wife in my place."

"I have passed my word to Beltano to keep her here till he returns."

"And do you fear Beltano's anger so much? Have you turned coward, too, under her influence? And do you think he would seek to harm you with Molta on your side? You know how she would rejoice at Masita's going. If you care for her, you will do what I say."

"I have not turned craven, Agapa," I replied, after a pause in which I affected to think over her words. "You say you would help me?"

"If you need help, yes. But the thing is easily done if you consent. Set her free and Drako will take her safely across the mainland."

"There is Julius," I reminded her, thinking of her love passages with him.

She mistook the reference. "Yes, that would be better. He could take her and we could say that he contrived the escape."

"I mean that you will have to reckon with him for your broken pledges."

"Ah, what does he matter?" she cried contemptuously. "I can do with him what I will, and if my brother but lifts a finger, his little soul quivers with fear."

"You have made him love you and—"

"Was it not at Beltano's bidding, that we might bind him the closer to us?" she interrupted fiercely. "And was not Beltano fooling me, even as I have fooled Julius? You will do what I wish? You must. You pledged me your word."

"I will think of it. Remember that Masita has sworn to accuse me of Vicino's death the moment she is free."

"Do this for me, Beppo, and even that shall—" She broke off suddenly and hesitated a second. "Do this for me and you shall have ample proof of my friendship," she substituted.

"I will think of it," I said again; and left her.

I was convinced that she knew what I so yearned to know—the secret of Vicino's death; and whether she had checked herself from the fear of saying too much or because of a look she had read in my eyes, I could not tell.

But her words served to ease the intolerable burden of fear that my hands were really stained with Vicino's blood; and my heart was lighter than for days past.

The circle was narrowing round the real assassins, and the hour of my deliverance coming nearer.

This thought was in my mind as I went on to the old fort to see Masita.

CHAPTER XI.
"Are You Jailor or Spy?"

I was conscious of a new feeling of elation now as I thought of Masita. I had done something for her. I recalled a weird Italian story of the middle ages I had once heard about a fabled beauty who to test the zeal of her suitors threw her ring into a bag of asps and bade them recover it, if they could.

In a sense I had plunged my hand into the bag of asps for Masita's sake; at any rate I had run a very real risk of capture, with life-long imprisonment to follow, in order to aid her; and the thought of it filled me with jubilation. I had made good in act the promise to serve her; and had proved to myself at least my zeal in her cause.

I felt that I had established a claim to her good will and confidence, and the knowledge delighted me; although she would not know what I

Some Puzzling Questions

How the Unwary May Be Caught by Problems That Are Easily Solved.

Suppose that a horse and a cow are both reclining on the ground in different parts of a field twice as long as it is broad. What would be the difference in their manner of rising? Try this on some of your farmer friends, and observe whether the smartest among them—the man who, so to speak, could tell with his eyes shut how many beans make five—will reply without hesitation that even if the field be 50 times as long as it is broad, the horse will invariably use its front legs first and the cow its hind legs when they determine to get up. Neither the horse nor the cow cares a dump what the shape of the field is.

There will be less excuse, however, for the farmer succumbing to the foregoing trick question than there will be if the village watchmaker falls into the following trap: Tell him that recently you ordered a watch chain, but that, owing to misunderstanding, the jeweler furnished not a complete chain, but six short pieces containing four links in each. It is your desire to have the pieces made into a complete chain, and if he will undertake to do this you are ready to pay him for his trouble at the rate of a dollar for each link he closes. If he agrees to these terms, isk him what his total charge will be.

The chances are that he will promptly reply, "Ten dollars," pointing out to you that to join the sections together he will have to open and close at least five links. "Not at all," you answer him. "If I pay you at the proposed rate I shall only have to give you $8." Should he dispute this, you may then proceed to show him that if he takes one of the sections and opens the four links of which it is formed these will suffice to join up the remaining five sections into one chain. He will, of course, have to admit that you are right, but may try to shuffle out of the situation by saying that he did not quite understand the question. Should he do so, offer to put his ability to the test in another way. Say that you were once acquainted with a tramp who had a brother, a member of the same honorable corporation. The latter died in a hospital, and on his deathbed stoutly maintained that he had never had a brother—an assertion which it was proved was quite true. How was the dying man's statement to be reconciled with the fact, for which you can yourself vouch, that the tramp you knew really had a brother? This is pretty certain to puzzle him, at any rate at first; but a little reflection would probably put him on the right track, so you had better, if you wish to deprive him of the satisfaction of answering correctly, not allow too long an interval to elapse without telling him that your tramp was a woman.

Many of such questions must similarly be promptly replied to, if they are to draw from your victim, as, of course, you hope, the wrong answer. Among such is the catch question: "Who killed Cain?" To which the unwary listener is very apt to reply, "Abel." Here is another of the same family: "Noah had three sons, Shem, Ham and Japhet. Who was their father?" It is astonishing how many clever people will fail to give an immediate answer to the last simple question, if it be enunciated quickly and seriously enough.

Almost equally well known is the doggerel supposed to be uttered by a man looking at a family portrait:

"Sisters and brothers have I none,
But that man's father was my father's son."

Though this catch, in one form or another, is probably almost coeval with the birth language, every successive generation finds it a hard nut to crack. Hardly anybody to whom the question is addressed for the first time immediately perceives that the original of the portrait can be no other than the speaker's son.

Here is a question that will tax the arithmetical powers of a youth. Suppose that, for some reason or another, a shopkeeper, who sold goods by pound and half pounds, but never in quantities exceeding twenty pounds at a time, was told that he must transact all this business with four weights only, what must these four weights be? The answer is half, pound, one-and-a-half-pound, four-and-a-half-pound and thirteen-and-a-half-pound. With these it will be readily seen that any weight from one-half pound to twenty pounds may be determined in pounds and half-pounds.

Tell the unfortunate boy that you will now ask him a very simple arithmetical question as a little relief. It concerns apples—at any rate, you may make it concern apples, as most youngsters of predatory proclivities have a great affection for this particular fruit. Let him imagine that he and a friend have successfully raided an orchard and got away with a certain amount of spoil. He has secured four apples, his friend seven. A third boy now joins them and suggests that they then and there devour the apples, sharing them equally between the three, he agreeing to pay for his part. The bargain is soon struck, and the ingestion has begun and ended within a few minutes. The stranger is as good as his word and hands over the sum of 11 cents as his contribution, leaving the purveyors of the apples to divide the money as they think best. How ought the division to be made, in justice? Your victim will be much astonished if you tell him that only one cent should go to him, while his friend pockets ten cents. Yet this is the fair division, strange as it

Have You Ever Stopped to Think About Your Health?

Are you as well, strong and vigorous as you used to be?

Are you sometimes discouraged, and think you'll never be any better?

Can you tell the cause of your trouble, or what makes you sick?

Do you know that about nine-tenths of all sickness is caused by kidney trouble?

Have you ever stopped to think that your kidneys may be the cause of your poor health?

Most people do not realize how much work the kidneys are required to do every day.

Every drop of blood in the body must pass through and be filtered by the kidneys thousands of times a day.

How can they do their work well if they are sick?

If your kidneys need treatment, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root will prove to be just the medicine you need.

If you will write to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., every reader of this paper, who has not already tried Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy, may receive a sample bottle by mail, absolutely free.

had done. The fact that it would be my secret added to my pleasure, indeed; and I was glad that I had ordered Pepita not to say that it was I myself who had gone to the mainland; nor let fall a hint of the risk I had run.

I found Breva at his post, and he had more to tell me about the anger of Giuseppe and the rest against me. He confirmed all that Molta had said about their belief that I had gone to betray them; and repeated some ugly threats which had been uttered.

"You must be on your guard, Beppo. Giuseppe is hot against you," he said. "I think he knows why you went; but sees how to use the thing to accuse you of treachery."

"He has begun to work already. I have heard of it through Molta."

"He has set Agapa to inflame her jealousy against Masita. I overheard them together, planning the tale she should tell."

"Let them plan. I go my own way," I said. I was in fact as indifferent as my reply suggested.

"I believe they have been planning some scheme against Masita," he added.

"Let them plan," I said again with a shrug; but a thought occurred to me and I decided to have a good look round the old fort.

The building stood, as I have before described, at the edge of a steep bluff on the crown of some rising ground, about fifty feet higher than the rest of the island, and right on the edge of a bluff, with a sheer descent to the beach some two or three hundred feet below. The approach from the island side was by a short winding path cut between the rocks. It was at a turn in this patch, about half way between the mouth and the fort, at a spot which commanded the approach, that Breva stood by day and I by night. But I wished now to assure myself that no one could get into the place from the other side.

I made a very careful observation and seeing it was possible for a skilful, sure-footed climber to get partly round, I deemed it best to make the attempt there and then. With great effort and at the risk of my neck I succeeded; and satisfied myself that while the thing was possible in the daylight, no one who did not court an almost certain death would attempt it in the dark.

Not caring to risk a return trip I looked about for a means of gaining an entrance into the building by one of the upper windows. There was a ledge of rock which served for this purpose; and scaling it without difficulty, I found myself on a level with the windows of the upper story.

The window nearest to me was that of Masita's sitting room; and as I peered in, I saw her and Pepita engaged in earnest talk, Masita, whose back was toward the window, held her brother's note in her hand and was listening eagerly to what her companion was saying.

My face was not at the window more than a second or two; but, as ill luck would have it, Pepita saw me and her start and cry of astonishment drew Masita's attention to me before I could make sure enough of my footing to move off.

I made my way to the farthest window and gained an entrance through it into the building. That my action would be misinterpreted was certain. Masita would think that I had been spying upon her; and would laugh to scorn the explanation that I had merely been endeavoring to assure myself of her safety.

And so it proved. Pepita had hurried away at my appearance and met me close to the door of Masita's room. She was very confused and as she bade me good morning stammered out nervously something about having been trying to cheer Masita.

"Why are you so confused, Pepita?" I asked. "I have not forbidden you to speak to Masita."

"No. I know that. But—you appeared so—so suddenly at the window, Beppo. You—you startled me so."

"Did Masita see me?"

"Of course. I was silly and cried out. I am sorry. I didn't know that anyone could get there—and—and—" She broke off with a nervous little laugh.

"It is of no consequence. I came round by the cliff to make sure that no one could get that way at an awkward time."

"You—you came by the cliff?" she cried, her eyes widening. "Why, you risked your life. Don't you remember Giacomo's falling to his death there, some three months ago, when he had wagered with Ahmet that he could do it?"

"I am not dead, anyway," I replied with a smile. "Now tell me—you gave the packet and the letter to Masita?"

"Yes. Yes, oh, yes," she said with a return to her nervousness.

"And said nothing as to who fetched them?"

"Listen," she cried, putting up her hand, "is that Breva calling?"

"Go and see," I told her; and she hurried off.

"I went to Masita's room and in my character as jailer opened the door without any preliminary knock and glanced round as if to assure myself that all was well.

She was bending over the packet I had brought from her house and her brother's letter lay open on the table beside it. She looked up at my entrance and waited for me to speak. I was drawing back to leave again, when she stopped me.

"Why do you come here?" she asked sharply.

"It is a jailer's duty to see that all is well with his charge."

"Are you jailer now, or—spy?"

The pause before the word and the angry glance emphasized it. "Jailer," I said bluntly.

"You could have satisfied yourself by the window, surely." She spoke coldly and contemptuously; but changed suddenly and added with great vehemence: "Did Beltano order you to spy on your prisoner? Or is that an added insult born of your own cunning?"

"The child rather of discretion than cunning," I replied slowly.

"Discretion!" she exclaimed with a scornful laugh. "It is not enough, I suppose, that I am kept a prisoner and subjected to all the indignities of this place, but you must act the spy upon me also, watch my actions even when I am alone and listen to the very words I utter in secret. Discretion! To play on my fears and make me dread that even these stone walls have ears and eyes to guess my secret thoughts. A discretion that is worthy of you!"

It is more than a little hard that an act dictated by no thought save for her greater security should have been so interpreted. But I could not blame her any more than I could explain. She would not have believed me.

"Have you any further wishes?" I asked after a pause.

"None, save to be freed from your spying; and that of course is impossible."

"No, not impossible. You are not spied upon and will not be."

"I have seen that already," she cried with a curl of the lip, as she pointed to the window.

"Think what you will, I speak the truth."

"Then why were you there staring in upon me?"

"Think what you will," I said again. She looked steadily at me for a space, and her hand fell upon the packet; she gave a slight start. "I don't understand," she murmured as of to herself.

"Have you any further wish?" I asked once more.

"Yes. When is my brother coming?"

"How should I know?" I replied with a shrug of the shoulders.

"You saw him. He gave you this," and she held up his letter.

"What is that?" I asked, affecting not to understand her.

"I thought it was your boast that you spoke the truth!"

"What is that paper?" I repeated.

"It was you who went to him. Why do you seek to deny it?"

So that was the reason for Pepita's confusion. She had told Masita that I had gone and they had been discussing it when I had looked in upon them.

"He said he would come today. When he arrives you shall see him," I answered, seeing that further denial would serve no purpose.

"Why did you go to him?"

"Someone had to go. That is all."

"Is it true that you were in danger, and had been proscribed?"

"You were not there to accuse me. That is still open to you."

Involuntarily her hands clenched. "I shall keep my vow," she said, as her thoughts flew back to the night of Vicino's death.

"I shall not ask you to do otherwise," I said.

Her brows drew together and she looked at me almost as if resenting my reply. "Why did you take this risk?"

"Pepita had no right to speak to you of it."

"I questioned her closely and made her tell me."

"She must learn to hold her tongue or I shall have to find another attendant for you."

"No, no, I like the girl," she cried quickly; so eagerly, indeed, that I thought there was something behind the words. I resolved to question Pepita. She noticed the change in my looks and a flash of new suspicion came into her eyes. "Say rather that for some secret purpose you meant her to tell me," she added.

"There is always that supposition, of course; but at least it is true that I have a secret purpose."

"I would that I knew it."

"If you did, you would not believe it," I replied and without replying to the question which face and gesture alike asked, I turned and left the room.

I found Pepita waiting for me below. "What have you told Masita?" I asked.

"That you risked capture to do her bidding, Beppo. She had shed her nervousness and replied frankly. "We were speaking of you when you showed at the window. It maddened me that she should talk of accusing you when you had risked so much for her sake."

"Why did you deny it when I questioned you before?"

She smiled. "I did not. I left you on the pretense I could hear Breva. I have told him everything; and he says I should tell you."

"What is everything?"

"Masita asked me to help her to escape when her brother came. Breva says you will do so. I believed that, too; but asked him first. She wants me to persuade him to have a boat in readiness for them both to get away. You will do it, Beppo? She is good and true and loathes the thought of marrying Beltano. I know you wish to help her," and she laid her hand on my arm and smiled wistfully and yet meaningly into my face.

"Have you thought of the consequences of discovery? Of Beltano's anger?"

"Molta would be glad," she replied with another smile. "And if Masita remains, her life may be in danger—from Agapa."

I recalled the Greek's threat of an hour before. "I will speak to Breva," I said after a pause of thought.

I said nothing to him then, however, as I wished first to think out the best plan. I did not want any blame to fall either upon Breva or Pepita; and the matter would need some contriving to prevent this.

That afternoon, on my pretense of fishing, I took out my felucca; and on my return stored the gear where it would be more readily accessible than in the hut which was used for the purpose.

I heard then that Julius had arrived, and found that instead of going to Masita, he had been philandering with Agapa. Her influence over him was absolute; and it was with evident reluctance that at my instance he left her to go to his sister.

"Julius has news for Masita, Beppo," said Agapa, her eyes glittering viciously. "Beltano will be here in three days and brings a priest with him for their marriage."

"As well then as later," I replied.

Her eyes fastened on mine as I spoke and her lips parted in the curiously disfigured snarl which so marred her face. "For once we think alike," she said meaningly, as she turned away.

CHAPTER XII.

A Greek Scheme.

As we walked to the old fort Julius told me that Beltano had been to him that morning to urge him to come to the island to prepare Masita for the arrival of the priest.

"You wish that she should marry him?" I asked.

"It is not my affair. Beltano wishes it. Why should I interfere? I dare not thwart him. He knows too much to make that safe. Besides he has promised that Agapa shall marry me at the same time."

"And she?"

He laughed. "Have you lost your wits, Beppo? Hasn't she promised a dozen times? Beltano will be a man of enormous influence, too. And Masita must marry someone, I suppose."

"Of course." I said no more, lest I should lose my temper with him; and after a moment he branched off to the subject of my escape on the preceding night. "How did you manage to pass yourself off as an American, Beppo? Signora Bonava told me all about it, and how you fooled that fellow, Murito."

"It was easy enough."

"But where the devil did you learn English to chatter it glibly?"

"Murito did not know enough to find me out. That's all."

"I wish I'd been there early enough to have heard you. But he found it all out afterwards and was like a madman. He sent about asking all sorts of silly questions about sulphur mines. Oh, he was properly fooled. But you won't do it again so easily," and he rattled on in this way until we reached the building.

I turned away feeling that in counting upon his help Masita was leaning on a rotten prop. It was as clear as the sun at noon that Beltano was using him for the purpose of this marriage and that the lad went in too great fear of him to dare to help his sister. What had been said about Agapa showed me also that Beltano was using this as one of the levers to coerce Julius. The lad was a coward of cowards; and both fear and love would turn him against Masita when the crisis came.

But she should have her way, if I could assist her. If she could persuade Julius to aid her escape, it should be my part to see that they had the necessary opportunity to get away.

I would have given my right hand to have taken her away myself; but that desire should not stand in the way of my helping in any other plan. My chief fear was that the young fool would not be able to hold his tongue, but would tell everything to Agapa and probably to others.

Agapa would be ready enough to help, of course; but if the thing leaked out to the others there would be the devil to pay; and no small bill either.

His news about the means by which I had escaped from Murito had already set everyone agape; and Molta had a sheaf of curious questions. I did not go to the farmstead for my evening meal; but she sought me in my hut.

"You are not still angry, Beppo?" she said, with a great change in her manner.

"You accused me of lying, Molta. I do not forget."

"I am sorry. I spoke in hot haste. Forgive me. I know now, by the news which Julius has brought, that there was no truth in the charge that you betrayed us. Let everything be with us as it has always been. The meal is ready. You won't refuse to eat with me?"

I made no response to her advance. I did not wish to be reconciled to her, and her anger was vastly more to my liking than her caresses.

"Beppo? You will not let a hot word come between us," she cried, laying her hand on my arm. I shook it off impatiently. "Why are you now so hard with me? Have you ceased to care? Why is there no longer in your eyes the light that used to answer the love in mine? Your hand never lingers in mine. There is no caress in your touch; no warmth in your kisses. You seem to shun me, as if to come to me were irksome, to stay with me distasteful, to leave me a pleasure. Would you break my heart?"

I looked at her coldly. "You forget, Molta. It is but an hour or two since you held the lash over me bidding me remember that you ruled here in your brother's absence, ordering me to obey you. As if I, Beppo Serrano, were to cringe at your feet and wince like a hound at your anger. Am I a man to fawn on the hand that threatens? And as if that were not enough, you told me I lied."

"I spoke in haste," she broke in.

"Spoke? It is not the word which angers, but the thought that prompts it. You listened to slanders about me and all the love of which you prate so glibly could not stay you from setting me no higher than a traitor."

"Have I not told you I am sorry, and asked you to forgive? What more can I do?"

"I will try to forgive; but I am not so fashioned that I can gaze one moment at the sun and revel in its brightness and next close my eyes and forget that it is shining."

"I was but jealous, Beppo; jealous of the woman I feared was winning you from me. I am only a woman in my love; and my love made me jealous. The thought that you even cared enough for her to take that risk yesterday, maddened me till I wronged you in my passion. There was no other thought behind the words than that. I could not think so ill of you, Beppo. Forgive me, and I will seek to stifle all those promptings of a miserable jealousy. Ah, you cannot dream what torture it was. Forgive me, and let us be happy once again as we used," and holding her arms wide she came toward me.

I stepped back and shook my head. "I cannot so easily forget."

"Mother of Heaven, how can you look at me so coldly?" she cried, and clasping her hands to her face distractedly she rushed out of the hut.

Had I carried matters with too high a hand in repulsing her advances? I knew her temper well enough. She had admitted her jealousy of Masita. Would she visit her wrath upon her? The thought prompted me for a moment to follow and patch up a peace and I started to obey it. But I turned back. I could trust myself to protect Masita, and the prospect of a scene of slobbering reconciliation sickened me.

Agapa brought my food and wished to resume our talk of Masita; but I cut her short, making a bad blunder as it turned out; and sent her off; and as soon as I had eaten went to relieve Breva.

He and Pepita had been discussing Masita's escape. They had already made a plan. On the following morning, while I was sleeping, they proposed to let Masita leave the fort and have a boat ready for Julius to carry her across to the mainland. Masita herself had suggested the outlines and had broached it to her brother, telling him that the two were willing to help.

I vetoed it at once. "It is madness, Breva. How can you and Pepita face Beltano's anger? You are like children. Masita must cross in the night, or she would be seen and stopped. It is I who must answer to Beltano. Let it be tonight."

"Julius is hard to persuade. He is afraid of Beltano; and Agapa has made him promise to see her again," he replied.

"That she may learn all that passes between the two. She will help, not hinder the thing. She has already sounded me; but Julius is a coward and his fear is at the bottom of this hesitation. Can Agapa prevail with him?"

"He is more coward than fool," replied Breva shrewdly. "And if he gains so much as a hint of Agapa's real purpose, he will not stir a finger."

"Then nothing can be done tonight, and we must see what the morning brings; but you must do nothing without me, Breva," and with that I sent him away.

When he relieved me the next morning I repeated my injunction that the attempt must be made at night, and went to my hut. I slept only an hour or two and soon found that Julius was very lukewarm on Masita's account.

Agapa brought me my breakfast, and as she set it down she asked sharply: "Who has been talking to Julius about me and Beltano, Beppo? Do I owe it to you?"

"Why should I meddle in your matters? I have not spoken. What is wrong?"

"You heeded what I said yesterday—about Masita. He told me what had been arranged and that she should leave today with him. But he swears he will not go unless I marry him first."

"Settle your own quarrels, Agapa. I have enough of my own to worry me," I replied.

"What will you do about Masita?" she asked after a pause.

It was not to be thought of that I should tell her my plans, so I went on with my meal in silence.

"Belanto will be here the day after tomorrow with the priest, Beppo." I looked up and nodded. My silence irritated her. "Don't you mean to do anything?" she asked angrily.

I smiled. "Am I a priest to marry you and Julius? He is not in love with me, nor I with him, indeed."

"Do you mean to do anything?" she asked again vehemently.

"Why lose your temper with me because he won't do what you tell him?"

Her face flamed with passion and her lips went up in her distorting snarl. "I will find the means," she said viciously; "and when I have found it, remember you have driven me to it," and she flung away in a rage.

Her temper, good or ill, was nothing to me, so I finished my breakfast and thought over the position. I was confident that she would try to persuade Julius to go forward with the matter; and so it proved.

Before going to the old fort I deemed it discreet to see Molta and to let her understand that, although I was still sullen on account of what she had said, the hours of reflection had in a great degree cooled my anger. I remained with her some time; but in this way succeeded in avoiding any lovemaking.

When I reached the fort about noon I found Julius closeted with Masita, and they remained together for a couple of hours. He was in sullen, ugly temper when he came from her; and on my seeking to question him, he told me gruffly to mind my own business.

I was on my way to Masita to find out how matters stood, when Pepita met me with a message from her—that she wished me not to go to her. "She is in great distress. Julius will not help. She thinks you know nothing of the attempt, and is afraid that in her present mood you will discover and prevent it."

"The fellow is a coward," I replied. "She still hopes he will help; and if anything is done it will be this evening, Beppo."

"The boat shall be ready," I said. "I will see to that."

I was getting very uneasy about the whole affair. There were too many in it to make it possible to keep the secret; and I seemed to scent trouble in the air; but I took such steps as I could during the afternoon to forward the project, and kept careful watch upon Julius.

Later in the day Agapa sought me out to tell me that all had been arranged. She declared that she had prevailed with Julius, and that if I would but keep out of the way he would take Masita across.

But there was something in her manner as she told the story which did not ring true. She was so eager to have me believe her, so unlike herself when speaking of Mesita, so solicitous that I should not be mixed up in the thing to my hurt with Beltano, that I could feel she had some hidden purpose; and was lying to hide from me.

I determined to relieve Breva earlier than usual that evening and was starting for the fortress when Molta called me into the farmstead. She wished to carry our own peace negotiations a step further, I found, and she was urging a complete reconciliation when Julius entered.

He had been drinking. I saw that at a glance. His eyes were bleared and he lurched as he came in and smiled vacuously. "I'm going to be married, Molta," he said with a leer. "Agapa and I are going to the mainland to be married."

"When?" asked Molta, the same question on my tongue.

"Tonight. She's gone to Masita now to tell her. She said as they're going to be sisters they must get to know one another better. I think so, too," he added with the inane grin of intoxication.

I waited to hear no more. Agapa's eagerness that I should keep out of the way began to assume a very sinister aspect now. There was some devilment afoot. I knew that she had no more intention of becoming this drunken little fool's wife than I had, and she had only told him the tale in order to use him in some way so that she could get to Masita.

Molta had kept me so long with her that the dusk was now falling. I blamed myself for having delayed so long, and as I hurried to the fort I kept a sharp lookout for signs of trouble.

I did not look in vain. Some yards before I reached the opening of the rocky path leading up to the fort I came upon Breva lying bound and unconscious on the ground. I unfastened his bonds quickly; but could not restore his senses; and I was rushing to the mouth of the path, when the thought occurred to me that the thing was a trap.

Agapa would be certain to bring her brother into the affair, and Giuseppe was probably with them; these two had almost certainly overpowered Breva; and were most likely waiting for me either inside the fort or by the entrance, while Agapa herself would be with Masita.

I recalled her threat—that Masita should not live to become Beltano's wife; and my blood chilled as I recognized she was quite desperate and reckless enough to make that threat good.

To have trouble with Giuseppe and his companion at such a juncture would be madness. Even if I fought and beat them, the fight would but be the signal for Agapa to do what she had gone to do.

For aught I knew, the deed might have been already done. I did not know how long the Greek had been in the place; and the thought of Masita at the mercy of the infuriated woman crazed with jealousy set my pulses throbbing with fear for the one, and rage against the other.

Dusk though it was, there was still light enough for me to risk the way round by the cliffs and with a prayer that I might yet be in time, I dashed away and sprang with the reckless haste of a madman from point to point of the rocks. Once I tripped and all but fell to the shore below; and my thought at the moment was not care for my own life, but despair that my failure would bring such disaster to the woman I loved.

I recovered myself by a miracle of luck, as it seemed, and with no greater hurt than scratched hands and a bruised knee; and dashed to the window by which I had before gained an entrance, creeping in as stealthily and noiselessly as I could, lest the sound of my arrival should drive Agapa to deal the blow before I could reach Masita.

Then I stood and listened.

All was as still as a tomb.

My heart sank. Was I too late?

(To Be Continued.)

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address DR. L. T. LEACH, Box 145, Indianapolis, Indiana

COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrappers and attest its correctness under oath, are daily growing in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulæ, being confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more will their great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great, blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet *does cure* all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

Take the "Golden Medical Discovery" *in time* and it is not likely to disappoint you if only you give it a *thorough* and *fair* trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must exercise your patience and persevere in its use for a reasonable length of time to get its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unqualified endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

WANTED

INFORMATION REGARDING

A GOOD FARM

for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from owner only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description, and state when possession can be had. Address

L. DARBYSHIRE, Box 408, Rochester, N. Y.

IMPRACTICAL, BUT IMMORTAL

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 19 Is, "Jesus Anointed in Bethany." John 12: 1-11.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

There was once a grateful woman, with even more than ordinary feminine insight, who did such a lavish deed of love that the story, declared the divine Recipient of the gift, should be told of her as a memorial wherever the Gospel of God is preached. And, although the deed was considered by some onlookers as rash, impetuous and extravagant, its sweet odor now fills the world. The breaking of the bottle of alabaster, with its pound of precious nard, and the pouring of the latter over the head and feet of Jesus, was "impractical," but it has become immortal. The fragrance of that royal deed has taken form in beautiful churches, inspiring pictures, great sculptures, worshipful ritual, and a hundred other forms that uplift men's hearts.

A Haven for a Buffeted Ship.

This story links on to last week's story of the raising of Lazarus. Jesus, drawing near to the scene of the final tragedy of his life, has once more come to Bethany, to the home that he loved, where the stout ship of his heart found temporary haven from the turbulent storms of hate and intrigue that beset it. What it meant to the harried, homeless Teacher to have this occasional shelter, only they can fully understand whose lives are crowded with ministry, and deprived of domestic joys. To have been comforters of Christ in his weariness, and now as his final heart-break drew nigh, was the high privilege of the Bethany family.

The loneliness of public men is not understood by the multitudes whom they serve. The big crowd thinks it must be fine to appear before audiences, to have one's name in the papers, to be applauded, cheered and admired and sought after. They little know the desolateness and heart hunger of the man who wends his weary way, after spirit-consuming service in their behalf, to his hotel; nor how he would gladly exchange all these plaudits and this lionizing for a few hours with the dear ones who care for him for himself alone. The public is not always unselfishly considerate of the human side of its servants.

The Feast Before the Tragedy.

Jesus, however, rose superior to worldliness and discouragement. Here at Bethany, almost under the shadow of the hill called Golgotha, where a week later he was to hang on a malefactor's cross, Jesus attended a feast. No ascetic shunning the society of his kind was the Lord, for as the Cana wedding feast stood near the beginning of his ministry, so this feast at Bethany stood near its end. What a brave spirit was this, which, with the sullen roar of jealousy, bigotry and murderous enmity reaching his ears, could still mingle congenially in a festal company.

One of the mistakes of the Puritanical conception of religion (for Puritanism, being a reaction and a protest, naturally serving to an extreme) was in robbing Christianity of its aspects of joy and beauty and sumptuousness. We are today recovering religion's right to the best delights of both worlds. The banquets and social gathering of laymen which are becoming a feature of present-day church life are not only times of genuine Christian fellowship, but they are also springs of large service for the Kingdom of Heaven. It was at a banquet of Philadelphia laymen—all dressed in evening clothes, a sight that would have horrified our Puritan ancestors—that the summer evangelistic work for great cities had its inception. A few days ago there was held in one of the great New York hotels a social gathering of five hundred men, with their wives the cause of Christ in Korea was presented, the entire occasion being the love-offering of one man to his Lord. Think you that this reception and collation will not accomplish vastly more for Korea than the same amount of money expended directly on the field?

The Man Who Had Been Dead.

At the Bethany banquet, held in the home of one Simon, whom Jesus had healed of leprosy, there was gathered a glad and grateful company for the occasion seems to have celebrated the restoration of Lazarus to life. His sister, Martha, the efficient, proved her love by her ministry; the success of the feast, as a feast, depended upon her. The disciples were there, in enjoyment of the privilege of keeping close to their Teacher wherever he went. A great crowd of friends and onlookers were present also; indeed, it may have been a sort of town celebration, in honor of the Restorer of their eminent citizen, Lazarus.

Lazarus, too, reclined at meat with them. Probably he would say, if asked, that it was better to hold intimate communion with Jesus than to be raised from the tomb by him. None of the mercies of Christ are so sweet as the companionship of Christ. What Lazarus and Jesus talked about we cannot conjecture; that once-dead man was a figure of mystery. The poet has tried to make us see him, as he moved among men, the light of another world in his eyes, indifferent to so many of the things that those who had never regarded life from the tomb-angle thought most important. Be sure that Lazarus, next to Jesus, discerned the full significance and beauty of his sister's deed of devotion. That he could be a witness for his Friend and Redeemer must have been a keen joy to Lazarus; and he little cared for the plottings of the hierarchy against his life, as against his Master's. They who have been made alive by Christ care little for any death that the world can afflict.

Love's Extra Touches.

Mary was present also, she of the mystic, devotional temperament, enrapt in those whom she loved, and caring for her brother's Deliverer, and her own Teacher, with feminine abandonment of affection. She had not Martha's genius for practical efficiency, but she had a spiritual insight which her sister lacked. Only some lavish, extrordinary act of devotion and affection could express her heart's gratitude to the family Friend.

How she acquired that costly cruse of nard, what sacrifice or sale she made to possess it, we may not know; the precious offering is estimated to have been worth, by our reckoning, from $300 to $600. The manner of the gift was as prodigal as the gift itself. While the Guest of honor reclined at the table she poured forth the ointment upon his head, as was the way of honoring guests, and then, in an excess of self-abnegating love, she anointed his feet also, wiping them with her hair. Hospitality these people knew, but such a degree of lavishness caused them to wonder, while the fragrance filled all the house and stole through windows and door to surprise the crowd gathered outside.

The best belongs to the Beloved. There are times when the world's standards of value are to be disregarded, and life's uttermost treasure to be poured forth freely as a love token. Whoso does not know experiences which cannot be measured by the world's yard-sticks, or weighed in the world's scales, or entered up in any commercial ledgers, has lived a barren existence indeed. Love does not calculate or reckon; this utter freedom from any taint of self-caring is love's divinest charm. All that it has seems to love too small an offering to make to one beloved.

The Critic Intrudes.

Like the sudden intrusion of the wrangling of an Oriental market place into a scene of divinest harmony, fell the captious criticism of Judas. "Why was not this ointment sold for three hundred pence, and given to the poor?" When a critic is serving some personal interest, he is to be disregarded; this superficially reasonable objection of Judas was not honest, for he was a thief, and stole the money from the treasury of which he was custodian. He was not a friend of the poor, but an enemy. Indeed, every person who is tempted to be critical and censorious should look well to himself to discover if the fault may not be within.

The ungraciousness of Judas' act (and no one who has caught the spirit of Jesus can be a boor), in that he was a guest and Mary was one of his hostesses, has been obscured by the rank heinousness of it. For Judas, the robber of the poor, was about to deliver up to death his Master, and for a sum amounting to less than half of what Mary poured out in unrestrained love. The monster Judas stands as a perpetual monition of the possibility of those who are numbered among the Lord's followers being most false to his spirit.

Mary was promptly vindicated by the Master, and paid a rare tribute. For he declared that she had annointed him for his not distant burial. She had discerned that to which his other friends had been blind; her woman's heart had seen the cross and the grave, waiting just a little further along the road. Nicodemus, who had failed to give the Lord his love in life, brought precious spices to the dead body; Mary gave spikenard made doubly fragrant by her loyal, loving passionate devotion; and she did it while her Master was yet alive to be comforted by the deed.

THE WEAKLINGS.

A contemporary in reciting a story of a young woman in a street car who was given a seat by a small, weak man, who himself seemed hardly able to stand, while strong, able-bodied men were hiding their faces in their newspapers, commented as follows about the man:

"Probably he was as weak as the girl and as little able to stand up, but some man in the car had to maintain the credit of his sex, and the task fell to the lot of the weakest. So often it is the weaklings who uphold the right. So often they are the ones who answer the call of duty when better fitted men hold back. It is the weaklings who pay the taxes that go to build fine roads for their more powerful neighbors to use. In some places it is the weakling who pay not only their own bills, but the bills of people who are too strong to pay. It takes a strong man to be strong in selfishness. The world despises a 'poor, weak 'easy mark,' but the Beatitudes were spoken in his honor."

IRISH STEW.

Irish stew is a capital winter dish, and when properly made is as appetizing as it is nutritious. But its appearance offends the superfine taste of a writer in one of the minor society papers, who condemns it in quite picturesque language. He writes: "Our aesthetic tastes are too little appealed to by what is set before us at luncheon and dinner. How apparent this becomes to all of us who have ever sat and boggled at the monstrous ugliness of that mound of bones in a grave of moist vegetation, known by the barbaric name of an 'Irish stew!'"

DIDN'T KNOW

That Coffee Was Causing Her Trouble.

So common is the use of coffee as a beverage, many do not know that it is the cause of many obscure ails which are often attributed to other things.

The easiest way to find out for oneself is to quit the coffee for a while, at least, and note results. A Virginia lady found out in this way, and also learned of a new beverage that is wholesome as well as pleasant to drink. She writes:

"I am 40 years old and all my life, up to a year and a half ago, I had been a coffee drinker. About ten years ago I had dyspepsia so bad that often the coffee I drank would sour on my stomach and I could not retain it.

"Severe headaches and heart weakness made me feel sometimes as though I were about to die. After drinking a cup or two of hot coffee, not knowing it was harmful, my heart would go like a clock without a pendulum. At other times it would almost stop and I was so nervous I did not like to be alone.

"If I took a walk for exercise, as soon as I was out of sight of the house I'd feel as if I was sinking and this would frighten me terribly. My limbs would utterly refuse to support me, and the pity of it all was, I did not know that coffee was causing the trouble.

"Reading in the papers that many persons were relieved of such ailments by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, I got my husband to bring home a package. We made it according to directions and I liked the first cup. Its rich, snappy flavour was delicious.

"I have been using Postum about eighteen months, and to my great joy digestion is good, my nerves and heart are all right, in fact, I am a well woman once more, thanks to Postum."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following question are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will somebody kindly tell me how to rid an orchard of gophers, moles and underground animals, principally gophers and pack rats?—B., Socorro, N. M.

Can someone tell me why a second or third year's crop of new-grown will produce a full crop of Spanish needles? From what source does the ground get the seed?—B., Flag Pond, Tenn.

Forest Rangers' Examination.

The United States civil service commission has just announced that examinations will be held for the position of ranger at the supervisors' headquarters at every national forest on April 22 and 24. It is estimated that 300 more rangers will be required during the present fiscal year than were on duty last year, and eligibles to fill the vacancies will be furnished the forest service by the coming examination. The examinations will be held in seventeen state and territories at following places:

Alaska—Ketchikan.
Arkansas—Fort Smith.
Arizona—Benson, Douglas, Flagstaff, Nogales, Roosevelt, Safford, Show Low, Springerville.
California—Alturas, Bishop, Elk Creek, Hemet, Hot Springs (Tulare county), Los Angeles, Nevada City, North Fork, Quincy, Salinas, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Sisson, Sonora, Weaverville, Yreka.
Colorado—Cllibran, Delta, Denver, Durango, Estes Park, Glenwood Springs, Gunnison, La Veta, Leadville, Meeker, Monte Vista, Saguache, Steamboat Springs, Westcliffe.
Idaho—Boise, Hailey, Idaho Falls, Kootenia, Mackay, Meadows, Oakley, Pocatello, St. Anthony, Salmon City, Wallace, Weiser.
Minnesota—Cass Lake.
Montana—Anaconda, Ashland, Bozeman, Dillon, Great Falls, Helena, Highwood, Kalispell, Libby, Livingston, Missoula, Sheridan, Thompsons Falls, Townsend.
Nebraska—Halsey.
Nevada—Austin, Elko, Las Vegas.
New Mexico—Alamogordo, Albuquerque, Capitan, Magdalena, Santa Fe, Silver City.
Oklahoma—Cache.
Oregon—Engene, Grants Pass, Heppner, John Day, Lakeview, Melford, Portland, Prineville, Roseburg, Sumpter, Wallowa.
South Dakota—Camp Crook, Deadwood.
Utah—Beaver, Ephraim, Escalante, Grantsville, Kanab, Logan, Moab, Panguitch, Payson, Provo, St. George, Salina, Salt Lake City.
Washington—Chelan, Hoodsport, Newport, Orting, Republic, Sumas, Wenatchee.
Wyoming—Big Horn, Cody, Jackson, Pinedale, Saratoga, Sundance.

Applicants can secure information on the examination from the United States civil service commission, Washington, D. C., or from the forest supervisor at any of the places mentioned in the seventeen states. Those who wish to take the examination should ask for application form 1093, a copy of the "Use Book," and a copy of "Information Regarding employment on the National Forests." The papers in the examination will all be forwarded to the civil service commission and the results announced in due time.

Experience, a thorough knowledge of forest conditions, and a sound body rather than book education are the qualities sought in examining applicants who desire to become forest rangers. The man must have the ability, however, to make simple maps and write intelligent reports upon forest business connected with the position. A ranger must be able to take care of himself and his horses in regions remote from settlement and supplies. Necessary qualifications of applicants include the knowledge of trail building, construction of cabins and the ability to ride, pack and deal tactfully with all classes of people. They must also know something of the land, surveying, estimating and scaling timber, logging, mining and the live stock business.

The applicant should be thoroughly familiar with the region of the country in which he seeks employment. In Arizona and New Mexico the ranger must know enough Spanish to conduct forest business with the Mexican users of the nation's forests. Personal equipment and horses for use in connection with duty of a ranger are furnished by the rangers themselves, and not by the forest service.

While under the direction of the forest supervisors, the ranger patrols the forests to prevent fire and trespass, estimates, surveys and marks timber, supervises and performs other duties which a man thoroughly familiar with forested regions and possessing a fair education is able to fulfil.

Only those men who are at least 21 years of age, and not more than 40, of good character, temperate and in good physical condition are eligible to take the examination. The salary paid to beginners is $75 per month. Compensation runs as high as $1,400 per year for rangers who have had some experience and demonstrate their capability. Still better places are open to these men, for it is the policy of the forest service to fill vacancies in higher positions by the promotion of rangers who have proved their capacity.

Alfalfa for Horses.

A recent publication of the bureau of animal industry, by I. D. Graham, on the uses of alfalfa for farm animals, summarizes data on the value of this feeding stuff for horses as follows:

Horses and mules thrive on alfalfa pasture. While alfalfa is to rich a food for mature horses unless used in combination with some other roughness, it is an excellent feed for young horses, as it seems to contain just the elements necessary to develop bone, muscle, and consequently size. Caution should be used, however, in feeding alfalfa to horses, particularly if they have not been accustomed to it. Like other concentrated feeds, it seems to stimulate all the physical processes to such an extent that various disorders of the digestive system may appear. This is particularly noticeable in the urinary and perspiratory glands.

When alfalfa is fed to horses in considerable quantity the grain ration must be proportionately reduced, and an abundance of other roughness furnished. When horses have attained a mature age, and it is desirable to change from other hay to alfalfa, this change must be very gradual, and the alfalfa selected for this purpose should be more advanced in growth at the time of cutting than that which

yrup of Figs
Elixir of Senna
gently yet promptthe bowels, cleanses system effectually, sts one in overcoming itual constipation manently. To get its eficial effects buy genuine.
Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA G SYRUP CO.
LEADING DRUGGISTS - 50¢ per BOTTLE

AND WOVEN RUGS.

Color Effects Make Them Useful in All Rooms.

-woven rag rugs are no longer to country house and bungalow their beauty and artistic charm on for them a place among the ntious apartment, studio and furnishings.
rare tones and blendings of colke them a harmonious note in t really elegant surroundings perfection of their weaves and gives them an interest that is in many of the more expensive of floor covering.
that some of the city settlehave taken up the rug-weaving nd other institutions are turning d-woven rag style rugs in their signs and in patterns made to there is an excellent chance to rugs of any desired size, colorstyle. They are inexpensive, en made by reliable weavers the all vegetable and the material best suitable for the purpose. able dyes are used exclusively e rugs when they are properly and when certain tints are reto the greatest care is given to eproduction in the firm cotton sed in rug weaving. Other dyes d not to withstand the light general wear and tear, while aning necessary to keep almost d of floor covering looking well to prove disastrous to all but le dyed rag rugs.
peacock blues and greens, the yellows and greens dyed after thod are exquisite and, what is important, the colors are lastome of the rugs of a solid tone eavy white warp have striped in imitation of the weaving is in use half a century or more there are made in checks, while ers have a hit and miss design quaint, to say the least.
e has a bedroom wall on which ies or certain varieties of flowdominate as a decorative feahen rugs, following this same e easily made to order at any places where this work is done. nuine effective and unusual rag en the other day at a rug exd had butterflies of pale yellow own across the border of a yelbrown rug. The butterflies as though they had been worked rward, for they were a closer than the body of the rug. The dea was carried out in a bird for a border on a studio rug. s and studios these quaint floor coverings are attractive. The dull ens and dark tones favored by of studios and dens they are tisfactory and harmonizing than rior oriental rug.
bedrooms and bathrooms a rag few equals in the way of floor gs. The most delicate pinks, violets and yellow may be had droom use to match the color other furnishings, while for m floors rugs of various sizes ered in more practical shades. e easily washed, the delicacy color really makes their use ice, and certainly a light colug is daintier in a white bath-

feature of these rugs, and esy of the coarsely woven ones, they do not hold the dust. They loosely woven that dust filters h the meshes and the rug itself s the dirt that would cling to any other style of rug.

INESS AND POLITICS.

gton Star.
ew senator from Florida, to succr. Bryan, is a banker. As Mr. ro also is a business man, this lorida an unusual record as a te in the senate. Alabama is y other southern state now repre- in the senate by two nonpress men. Mr. Bankhead is a farmer, Johnston a business man. They st succeeded two lawyers.
outh as a rule sends lawyers to uses of congress. It is a section oratory is much practiced and and aspirants for political honors ected to speak for what they This accounts for the large numeffective speakers from that quar-

senate today we have from Texs Bailey and Mr. Culberson, both , and the former one of the best s in public life. From Virginia we r. Daniel and Mr. Martin, both , and the former a very popular From Maryland we have Mr. and Mr. Smith, the one a lawyer other a man of business, and the an orator of power. From Georgia e Mr. Bacon and Mr. Clay, both , and both good speakers. From see come Mr. Frazier and Mr. Tayh lawyers, and the latter a man and humor. And so on.
sometimes said that the south benefit if her business men took a interest in politics and oftener d in high office. They have done traordinary things in their own nce the war. All interests there, , and manufacturing, and commhave been advanced to a great The south is rich, and getting and her men of business have e architects of all her prosperity. ave brought her up to date, and ping her there.
assumed therefore that if more of men could be induced to devote ents to public affairs, their succould be as signal there as it has private affairs. All of our leadses today partake of business, and ugh business training stands a or well in hand. The currency, it, the trusts, the railroads, are upon which business men of the grades would enter as legislators knowledge very valuable to the welfare.
difficulty is with the rewards. In the highest salaries are small compared with those in business to mention opportunities for ints and speculation which a conous public official cannot improve.

HOW INGENIOUS!

was a man from Giegledorf to save his barbers' fees, d wet his hair and let it freeze, hen 'twas frozen, break it off.
—Cornell Widow.

E MEN WHO KNOW
E SUPERIOR ALITIES OF
TOWER'S FISH BRAND
CKERS, SUITS AND HATS
the men who have them to the hardtests in the roughweather.
et the original wer's Fish Brand de since 1836
LOG FREE FOR THE ASKING
TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A. CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Joan of Arc.

Will the Question Bureau please tell me something about Joan of Arc?—L. A. B., Munson, N. C.

Joan of Arc (Jeanne d'Arc) was a heroine in French history. She was born in 1412. When she was still a girl she began to be affected by the woes of her country, much of which was conquered by the English and their allies, leaving only a small portion to the French king, Charles VII. From about 13 she declared she heard heavenly voices, which at last became very definite in their commands to go to the aid of Charles and liberate France. At first she was, not unnaturally, regarded as insane, but eventually she found her way to the king and his councillors, and having persuaded them of her sincerity, received permission to hasten with Dunois to the deliverance of Orleans. In male attire, fully armed, she bore the sword and sacred banner, as the signal of victory, at the head of the army. The first enterprise was successful. With 10,000 men she marched from Blois, and on April 29, 1429, reached Orleans with supplies. By bold sallies, to which she animated the besieged, the English were forced from their entrenchments and on May 8, 1429, the seige was abandoned. Other successes followed; Charles entered Rheims in triumph; and at the annointing and coronation of the king, July 17, Joan stood at his side. She then asked to be allowed to return home, but at the urgent request of King Charles remained with the army. She was later less successful and failed to capture Paris. May 24, 1430 she entered Compiegne, then besiged by the Burgundians, and on the same day, in a sally from the town, was taken prisoner. Subsequently she was delivered to the English, who, with the University of Paris and the bishop of Beauvais, demanded her execution as a sorceress. She was taken to Rouen, and after a long mock trial, accompanied with many shameful circumstances, condemned to death. On submitting to the church, however, and declaring her hevelations to be the work of satan, her punishment was commuted to perpetual imprisonment. But pretexts were son found to treat her as a relapsed criminal, and as such she was burned at Rouen, and her ashes were thrown into the Seine. She died with undaunted fortitude. Some historians doubt her alleged recantation. A revision of the trial was later had, and she was declared innocent. From 1875 the question of her canonization was discussed at Rome, and 1902 she had been pronounced "venerable."

Richard Wagner.

I wish to know something concerning the life and works of Wagner, the musician and composer.—H. A. B., Geneva, Ind.

Richard Wagner was born in Leipsic, May 22, 1813. His father died when he was only six months old, leaving his mother with seven children. The married, nine months later, Ludwig Geyer, an actor and playwright. His appearance at the opera in Dresden, where he lived, gave young Richard opportunity to become familiar with the operas then in vogue. When Geyer died the boy was eight years of age, but up to that time he played the piano so badly that his teacher told him he would never amount to anything, but his poetic talent began to manifest itself when he was 11. At 16 he decided to become a musician, but did nothing worth while, and in 1830 he entered the University of Leipsic as a student of philosophy and esthetics, but music claimed most of his attention, and he wrote, among other things, a symphony which showed a remarkable mastery of the methods of classical composition. He wrote his first opera at Wurzburg, where he had secured an engagement as chorus master, but it was not performed till five years after his death at Munich. After his second opera he accepted an appointment as conductor at Konigsberg, where he married a pretty actress, Minna Planer, and in the following year he moved again to the Russian town of Riga, where he wrote the libretto and the music of the first two acts of Rienzi. He decided to go to Paris for its production, and with his wife he embarked for London. He did not succeed in Paris, and the French songs he was glad to sell in Germany for $4 apiece. For three years of starvation and disappointments in the French capital, and left for Dresden, whence he had received a request for his Rienzi. It was received with such popular favor that there was a demand for his other opera, The Flying Dutchman, which was given in 1843. This proved to be less of success, and only four performances were given. Howeevr, Rienzi had made him the hero of the day; he was appointed royal conductor, and kept that position about six years. Tannhauser was his next opera. It seemed to give pleasure only in so far as it resembled the old-fashioned operas. But he stuck to his path of reform and wrote Lohengrin. It was finished in 1848, but he could not even get it accetped for performances. He became more and more dissatisfied with his position, and when in 1848, the revolutionists broke out, he joined the insurgents. The result was that he had to seek safety in flight; his companions were caught and imprisoned, while he succeeded in reaching Weimar, where Liszt took care of him and provided him with the means of escape to Switzerland. Here he dwelt during most of the years—more than a decade—that he was exiled from Germany. For six years he composed no more operas, devoting his time to writing essays on musical and dramatic subjects by way of explaining his theories. Little attention was paid to these, and he might have starved but for the assistance of Liszt and other friends. All this time the plans for his great Nibelung Teetology were slowly maturing in his mind. Meanwhile he had accepted an offer to conduct a series of concerts in London (1855). Queen Victoria and the public were kind to him, but press criticised his music severely. He got only $1,000 for four months' work. He returned to Switzerland and continued his work until 1860, when he gave a series of concerts in Paris. In the following year Napoleon ordered a performance of Tannehauser. Wagner was given to understand that he must introduce a ballet in the second act; he refused to do so, and the members of the Jockey club took their revenge by creating such a disturbance that Wagner refused to allow more than three performances to be given, and he thus received only $150 for a year's work.

While composing Die Meistersinger, his only comic and humorous opera, the most important event of his life happened. The failure of a Russian concert project left him so deeply in debt in Vienna, that to escape prison, he had to hide in Germany. In May, 1864, he was preparing to disappear in the Schablas Alps when a messenger arrived from the new king of Bavaria, Ludwig II, who invited him at his expense, to compose operas and to produce them. Wagner promptly proceeded to Munich, where Tristan and Isolde was produced in 1865 and Meistersinger in 1868. However, the great composer's comforts continued to make life unpleasant for him in Munich, and he took up his abode in a villa on Lake Lucerne, where, after completing his comic opera, he took up Siegfried and finished that in 1869. In August, 1876, three complete performances of the Tetralogy were given before, but the deficit of $37,000 discouraged a repetition of the festival. In 1882, however, after the completion of Parsifal, another was held devoted entirely to that work; 29 performances were given in July and August. In the following February, Wagner died at Venice and his remains were taken in a special funeral train to Baireuth. After his death his widow (Cosiana, the daughter of Liszt, whom he married in 1870, four years after the death of his first wife) continued the festivals, which soon became enormously profitable. Parsifal remained a Baireuth monopoly until December 24, 1903, when Manager Conried produced it at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, the receipts being over $200,000 for twelve performances.

The Glacial Period.

Will the Question Bureau kindly give all it can about the glacial period?—T. N. B., Cheat Haven, Pa.

The Glacial Period, known also as the Pleistocene Period, or Ice Age, extended over nearly all of North America north of the 40th parallel and over a vast tract in northwestern Europe. The term drift is applied to all glacial deposits. At the opening of the Glacial Period most of the land surface over which the ice advanced was covered by a deep soil grading through partly decayed rock into solid rock. It is thought that the ice did not level off the general surface of the country, but it wiped off the soil and partly decayed rocks, rounded the outlines of hills, broadened north and south valleys and pushed before it or carried along a mass of detritus which formed wherever the ice stopped its advance, a terminal moraine. It is possible that clay and boulder were laid down in a thin sheet under the ice, in places at least, forming what is known as boulder clay or till, near where was the southern edge of the ice, oval hills of clay and boulders known as drumlins. Other deposits were formed along the edge of the ice from material worked over by water and known as stratified drift. It is, in fact, in the retreat of the ice front that topography was most modified, the terminal moraines, at each pause in the retreat, dammed river valleys, while the valleys were filled sometimes to a depth of hundreds of feet with detritus. Between the moraine dews in front and the ice in the rear, great lakes were formed. As the glacial retreat was recent streams have not had time to cut down valleys, and so a glaciated region is a region of lakes. There are several theories of the cause of the glacial period, but none has received general acceptance. The time since the close of the Ice Age has been variously estimated. Average estimates are around 20,000 years. Man may have been in America at the time of the Glacial Period, but no certain evidence of his presence has been found.

The Sun Rotates.

Please answer the following: Is the sun considered a fixed object, or has it any motion within itself?—J. W. T., Fair Weather, Ill.

The sun rotates on axis. This rotation deviates only six degrees from a line perpendicular to the ecliptic. The time of rotation is shown by observations of the spots on the sun, which are seen to move from east to west. The relation of the sun to its axis of rotation is much the same as in the case of the earth.

Decisive Battles.

Will you print in your Question Bureau the names of the fifteen decisive battles of the world?—F. M., Nat. W. Va.

The fifteen decisive battles of the world, with dates of their occurrence, are as follows: Marathon, B. C. 490; defeat of the Athenians at Syracuse, B. C. 413; Arbela, B. C. 331; battle of the Metaurus, B. C. 207; Victory of Arminius over the Roman legions under Varus, A. D. 9; Chalons, A. D. 451; Tours, A. D. 732; Mastings, A. D. 1066; Tours, A. D. Arc's victory over the English at Orleans, A. D. 1429; the defeat of the Spanish Armada, A. D. 1588; Blenheim, A. D. 1704; Pultowa, A. D. 1709; victory of the Americans over Burgoyne at Saratoga, A. D. 1777; Valwy, A. D. 1792; Waterloo, A. D. 1815.

In addition to the above there are other battles that are reckoned as decisive. The battle of Gettysburg, 1863, of Sedan in 1970, and the battles of Manila bay and Santiago in 1898.

General Miranda.

Please answer through the Question Bureau: Who was General Miranda? What did he do? Anything about him will be of interest to me.—L. A., Meadville, Pa.

Francisco Antonio Gabriel Miranda was a Venezuelan revolutionist. He was born at Caracas, June 9, 1756, and died at Cadiz, Spain, July 14, 1816. From 1773 to 1782 he was an officer in the Spanish army, then served with the French allies in the colonies in the Revolutionary war (1779-1781), and was a general of division in the French Republican army (1790-3). He began a scheme for obtaining the independence of Spanish South America, founded the important society, the Gran Reunion Americana, which included many names later prominent in the South American revolution, and in 1806 made a futile attack on the Venezuelan coast. In 1810 on the breaking out of the revolution in Venezuela, he returned, in 1812 was made dictator, but July 25 capitulated to the royalists. He was sent to Spain and there remained a prisoner.

Miscellaneous.

C. W. A., Falls Mill, W. Va.: The "dark day" of May 12, 1780, began at 10 o'clock and lasted until night. The atmosphere in New England was so obscured as to cause in some places cessation from outdoor work.

G. W. L., Sparta, Mo.: The Bureau cannot answer your question. One similar to yours has been asked through the Farmstead, but as yet we have received no reply. The moon or Zodiac signs, however, have nothing to do with it.

C. R., Elm Hall, Mich.: Wireless telegraph instruments are not like ordinary telegraph instruments. Without illustrations, the Bureau cannot give a description of wireless instruments that could be comprehended by those not possessing some technical knowledge on the subject.

C. W. Tustin, Mich.: Write to the pension department, Washington, D. C.

D. W. W., Grayson, La.: In no state are negroes prevented from voting on account of race or color. In some states of the south, however, certain restrictions have been made that practically bar many negroes.

S. F. Hudson, Ind.: Ask the pension department, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

H. H. E., Johnson City, Tenn.: You can obtain full and definite information by writing the Interior department, Washington, D. C.

C. A. P., Rock Falls, Ill.: Yes, there are laws for the purpose of preventing the desecration of the national flag, but we cannot give them. The American Flag association was organized for the purpose of working for the enactment of such laws. The secretary of this association is Theodore Fitch, 120 Broadway, N. Y.

M. K., Healy, Kans.: Write to one of the land offices in Oregon for the information you seek. They are located at Burns, LaGrande, Lakeview, Portland, Roseburg and The Dalles.

F. T., Albion, Ill.: Without knowing the full circumstances in your case we are of the opinion that you were charged custom duty. If you had complaint to make it should have been made to the collector in writing within two days after your arrival. Persons arriving in the United States from another country, declaring as non-residents, are entitled to enter free of duty articles in the nature of wearing apparel and similar personal effects necessary for the purposes of the journey, and not intended for other persons, nor for sale.

W. C. A., Huffman, Ind.: The Bureau cannot answer your question. We have not the required statistics to do so.

C. K., Mankato, Minn.: Abraham Lincoln's body lay in state at the capitol at Washington one day. The funeral train from Washington to Springfield, Ill., traveled nearly 2,000 miles. The rest of your question we cannot answer. We find no record to help us.

M. H. H., Eagle, Mich.: Arthur M. Beaupre, of Illinois, succeeds David Hill as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the Netherlands.

FREE DEAFNESS CURE

A remarkable offer made by one of the leading ear specialists in this country. Dr. Branaman offers to all applying at once two full months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure permanently Deafness, Head Noises and Catarrh in every stage. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1261 Walnut street, Kansas City, Mo.

Morphine

A painless home remedy for the Opium, Morphine, or Laudanum habit. Free trial sent on application.
ST. JAMES SOCIETY.
Suite 504, 1181 Broadway, New York.

A MAN of NO IMAGINATION

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

As soon as Hargess saw the story in print, he began to worry because he had written about Butler. Butler was his friend. He might feel hurt and perhaps angry, and regard Hargess as a betrayer of friendship. Things that are down in black and white are not easy to explain away, and Hargess, knowing that Butler was in his mind when he wrote the tale, felt like a criminal on the eve of discovery.

It was not so much Butler, as it was the story itself he was thinking of when it was being written, though Butler and his ways were his theme. He had placed him in an imaginary situation and had pictured him as playing a part that was not altogether to his credit. Aside from the character of Butler, the story was purely fiction, but he had taken his friend for his puppet and had made him dance to his piping.

The story was good; Hargess knew it was good when he sent it away for publication. It was one of the best he had ever written, and while, with him, the novelty of story writing was past, he had been in a glow of satisfaction that it was his creation. The other phase of the matter had not reached him until he saw the story in print.

During the time that had elapsed since it was completed, the pressure of work had almost effaced it from his mind, but when he read it over, its resemblance to realty came upon him like a shock. No one who knew Butler could fail to recognize the original of the story's chief character. It was Butler, to the life, but a Butler engaged in actions his prototype would scorn, though he "made good" in the end.

Hargess wondered at himself that he could have been so absorbed in the making of a story as to forget his loyalty to friendship. He knew that Butler's reading was confined chiefly to the newspapers, but Hargess was so oppressed with his sense of guilt, he did not dare to think that Butler might never see or read the story. The certainty that he would haunted Hargess until it became an obsession.

The title of the story, accompanied with his name, was featured on the cover of the periodical in which it appeared, as an indication of its leading attraction. It seemed impossible that Butler, with his quick, observing eyes, could miss it, and it was a relief to Hargess when the magazine became a back number and was no longer displayed to the public. The calamity might have fallen, but at least the alarming danger signal was removed.

The bond of friendship between the two men was a strong one. They were totally unlike in temperament and occupation. Butler frankly told Hargess he was an impractical dreamer, who put the halo of romance on bald facts, wrote fairy tales about life, and called it work.

Hargess told Butler with equal frankness that he had no imagination, and lacking this, he drew nothing from life except its prosaic realities.

"You're one of the 'show me' kind," he said. "You have to see it to be convinced."

Butler was a business man, and made business his greatest interest. He was unswerving in his determination to be successful, and was not given to having moods. He possessed an even disposition, and knew nothing, from personal experience, of the heights and depths to which Hargess was alternately lifted and precipitated by his variable nature.

Hargess was emotional and changeable. One day he might be in the dismal swamp of despair when he declared himself "all in," which meant that he was bereft of ideas, or could not work out the story he was writing. The next day he was likely to be as joyous as he had been depressed the day before, simply because his brain had quickened and he had attained that for which he had been striving. His joyousness at such times was contagious—exhilarating—and Butler found him an unending source of entertainment wherein was the fascination of the unexpected.

Butler brought a sense of calm and peacefulness to Hargess, which eased his restless spirit. Butler was good for him, and he was good for Butler. This, combined with a genuine affection for each other, cemeted what was seemingly an incongruous friendship.

Then, too, Butler helped him with advice regarding his writing. He protested he was far from being a literary critic, since detective "yarns" and adventure tales were about all he cared for in the way of fiction.

"If you must write stories, have 'em end well," he said. "Don't write depressing things. The few may like 'em, but they don't suit the many, and I take it it's the crowd you're after. They're all dreams, anyway, and you might as well have pleasant ones instead of nightmares."

This was, perhaps, the wisest counsel that could have been given to Hargess, who was inclined to the morbid when visited by melancholy. Butler's matter-of-fact and business-like manner in discussing his literary productions, appealed to Hargess' sense of humor, and swayed him to his friend's point of view. The idea that he was "after the crowd," and that literature had a commercial aspect, would never have entered his mind, but for Butler's suggestion.

And now, after the interest Butler had taken in his profession, he had placed him in an unflattering light before the public. It was rank ingratitude, Hargess decided. If it cost him Butler's friendship it would not be a greater punishment than he deserved. He was certain it would be impossible for Butler to understand how nothing of the personal had ruled his action. It was a case of "put yourself in his place," and this, he believed, Butler could never do, since he was a man of no imagination.

He tortured himself with these fears and doubts, meantime avoiding Butler, until the thing he fancied might be so became to him a reality. Butler, knowing Hargess' peculiar quips and quirks was not disturbed by this avoidance of his society.

"He'll show up when he gets ready," he thought, when he gave the matter any consideration.

He had not read the story which was causing the writer so much mental disturbance, and he was in ignorance that his friend was suffering from a guilty conscience. Hargess moped and disliked himself until life did not seem worth the living. Having arrived at this point, he came to the conclusion it was better to face Butler's possible wrath and have it over than to continue his worry. He went to Butler's office at an hour when he was likely to be alone and at liberty, filled with the determination to "own up" and make his apology. To complete his expiation he carried a copy of the magazine to have ready in case "his victim" had not read the story. Having worked himself into a state of mind where he was uncertain as to his reception he entered Butler's office in a deprecating, hesitating manner. Butler glanced up from his desk and called out a friendly "Hello!"

"Have a chair," he invited. "Where have you been keeping yourself? What's your crime?"

There was a twinkle in Butler's eyes. Knowing Hargess so well, he recognized the symptoms of melancholy.

"Is the lovely heroine acting up, or is the hero balking?" he inquired, jestingly.

Hargess felt his spirits rising. He was meeting the same cheery, dependable Butler, but until he had explained, he could not accept the friendship he thought he had forfeited.

"Have you read my latest story?" He asked, without preamble.

"Don't do it, Hargess," Butler implored. "Don't be guilty of such a misdemeanor. To be frank, and at the risk of hurting your feelings, I have not read it."

"Then I'll read it to you," Hargess declared, unmoved from his determination to make atonement.

"Worse and worse," murmured Butler, falling back in his chair in an exaggerated attitude of resignation.

Hargess read his story aloud, slowly and distinctly so that no word should be slighted. It was his confession. When he had finished, for a moment he dared not raise his eyes to his friend's, for fear of the look he might encounter.

"Good story," drawled Butler, "what's your trouble?"

"Why don't you see that you—that I—don't you see it, Butler?" stammered Hargess.

"Surely," his friend returned. "I suppose that story fellow is meant for me, but what's the difference? It isn't true, is it?"

"No; of course it isn't true," Hargess replied in quick denial.

"Well, then, what are you worrying about? Ain't I your friend?"

"But how can you be after this?" asked Hargess, still doubtful.

"It isn't true, is it?" persisted Butler.

"You're a man of no imagination," said Hargess, laughing.

"Well," answered the other reflectively. "I'm beginning to think too much imagination makes a fellow go out and hunt trouble."

$36,000 CARRIAGE FOR KING

When the King of England opened parliament recently he rode from Buckingham palace to Westminster in one of the most costly and splendid carriages in the world. It was built in 1761 at a cost of $36,000 on the occasion of the marriage of George II., and has ever since carried the English kings and queens on all high state occasions. Sir William Chambers designed the vehicle, which weighs four tons.

Despite its 147 years' service its great wheels, gear and body are said to be as sound as when built, and it looks as if it would go on forever. Steel springs were unknown when the coach was built, and its ponderous yet daintily luxurious body is suspended on leather thongs, not unlike those of the Concord stage coaches of America. Its balance is so perfect that a touch of the finger is enough to set the body swinging on the big creaking straps which brace the carved and gilded tritons supporting the driver's seat and hammer cloth. The length of the vehicle is 24 feet and it is 12 feet high.

The elaborate carvings cost more than the carriage proper, the coach builder's bill having been less than $9,000, while that of the carver was more than $10,000. Something of the character of the ornamentation may be guessed from the fact that the artist, Cipriani, received $1,500 for painting the panels, and that the lace maker's charge was about $4,000, the crimson satin interior of the carriage being most elaborately upholstered.

The preparation of the royal equipage for state occasion is a real sight. Six pairs of milk white horses from the royal stud are always used, and all wear false tails. The coachman, in powder and curls, mounts his seat with the aid of a ladder, but does not really drive, postillions on the horses and state grooms who walk beside them being in command of the team.

MIRROR OR WINDOW.

There has been invented a mirror that can be made translucent at will, so that when placed in a show window it at first reflects the faces of persons looking in, but suddenly truns transparent, whereupon the spectators see the contents of the windows instead of their own reflection. This is effected by means of a thin film on the back of the glass, which, when the background is dark, reflects the light from in front like a mirror, but when the background is illuminated becomes as invisible as a pane of clear glass.

PHOTOGRAPHS ON STONE.

In France, Dr. Leboyer, trying to solve the problem of how to make photographs permanent and free from all change, has resorted to the plan of firing them in a furnace upon enameled stone. He finds that the best stone for the purpose is the basalt, found in prisms in the extinct volcanic district of central France. This rock, which is extremely hard and fine-grained, receives the enamel without cracks. The photographic film is deposited on the enameled surface, and after the photograph has been made, it is fired until the image becomes unalterably incorporated in the enamel.

QUININE FOR INFLUENZA

King Edward's Physician Regards It Favorably.

In a paper on the treatment and prevention of influenza, Sir William Broadbent, surgeon in ordinary to the king of England, is quoted by What to Eat as saying:

"As a prophylactic (preventive) I early ordered two grains of quinine every morning during the prevalence of the epidemic, and the results appear to be good. Of course the patients who were taking quinine did occasionally get influenza, but I have known very many instances in which this dose has made a complete difference in the patient's liability to infection and even in the general mode of life.

"I have moreover had opportunities of obtaining extraordinary evidence of its protective power. In a large public school it was ordered to be taken every morning.

"Some of the boys in the school were home boarders, and it was found that while the boarders at the school took the quinine in the presence of the master every morning there were scarcely any cases of influenza among them, although the home boarders suffered nearly as much as before.

"In a large girls' school near London the same thing was ordered and the girls and mistresses took their morning dose, but the servants were forgotten. The result was that only one girl or mistress suffered, while the servants were all down with the influenza.

A SKYCRAPING RESTAURANT

High on a ledge of the Jungfrau mountain, in Switzerland, 10,400 feet above the sea level, is located one of the most novel restaurants in the world. This mountain is a favorite among tourists, and there is no more welcome spot along its rocky paths than the depot at Ice-Ocean and the little restaurant, wherein all the heating and cooking is accomplished by electricity.

This dainty Alpine eating house will accommodate 120 guests, and the electrical kitchen equipment consists of a score of novel electric heating devices. The hot water reservoir will hold 52 gallons of water. The large electric oven has four heaters, including necessary roasting and baking ovens, which can be regulated with several degrees of heat. The main cover-plate of the furnace is provided with an individual cooking element which produces sufficient heat to keep completed dishes at the required temperature.

A number of individual cooking utensils are also provided. There is an electric kettle, holding about 16 gallons, for meats and soups; there are smaller kettles, for cooking vegetables, etc. All of these cooking utensils can be connected by means of plugs to the switchboard, which is equipped with indicating lamps and heat regulators. There are also numerous special small electric devices for boiling potatoes, making coffee, boiling milk, etc. The plates are warmed in an electric plate warmer.

The use of electricity in heating and cooking at this restaurant is especially advantageous, owing to the difficulties in transporting fuel up the mountain. The electric current is generated by water power.

A NATURE FAKIR.

W. E. D. Stokes, the New York capitalist, was laughing at a dinner over the way he had hoaxed the naturalists of the New York zoo with two ducks.

The ducks were hybrids; Mr. Stokes dropped them in the zoo pond, and then wrote anonymously to the authorities that he had seen a pair of rare Arctic ducks there. The authorities, deceived, announced gravely that two Arctic ducks in some strange way had come to New York and kindly taken up their quarters at the zoo.

"Now that the authorities know I hoaxed them," said Mr. Stokes, "they are vexed and disappointed, eh? Disgusted with themselves, don't you think? Like the Yonkers woman.

"A Yonkers woman upbraided her husband because, notwithstanding a New Year's resolution to drop the club, he put on his hat one night and said he would not return till late.

"'The club again, eh? What of your resolution? Oh, George, you have no stability. You are a very reed in the wind. Shame on you, sir!'

"So the woman went on, but her husband shrugged his shoulders sulkily and trudged out of the room.

"She resolved to wait up for him. She sat by the radiator with a book till 2 in the morning. It was dull, chilly work. The book was stupid, and the fire got low. At length she gave in, and went drowsily upstairs to bed.

"There, snoring likea hurricane, her husband lay. He had changed his mind about going out, and had retired early instead.

"The woman, as she looked at him, was like the zoo authorities, rather disgusted, eh?"

WHEN PAPER TIRES.

Here's an idea for the benefit of sick people tormented by the figures on the wall paper. It comes from a household, one of whose members has been through a long and severe course of illness. Screens of plain dull-green denim were made by one of the family and hung from the picture rail. Each is the width of the material and long enough to cover the wall, the top and bottom each having a hem run into the hem to keep them straight. The top is finished with a wire by which to hang it. Only the ends of two sides and a corner need the screens, as the patient faces only in those directions.

Only a person who has been ill for a long time in one room can appreciate the misery that the cracks on the wall and the figures in the paper can give. A change of the pictures in the room without any previous mention to the sick person in it will sometimes be almost equal to a change to another room.

THE PLOUGHMAN'S BLADE

"My good blade carves the casques of men,"
So sang Sir Galahad.
But naught the hint of bloodshed when
Gleams blade of farmer lad;
It carves a furrow, straight and long,
And peaceful is its wielder's song.

The damp earth turns, as from the prow
When forward drives a ship;
The horses bend before the plough,
Nor need the goading whip:
For spring breathes on the breezes free,
And beast and man work cheerily.

The hill that yesterday was gray
And barren in the sun,
Is good to look upon today—
Mark how the furrows run!
Oh, there's no blade so fine, I vow,
As the humblest blade of all—the plough!
—Arthur Chapman, in Denver Republican.

Hayner Whiskey

BOTTLED IN BOND

The U. S. Government's stamp is on every bottle—a positive assurance of absolute purity, full age, full strength and full measure.

"DIRECT FROM OUR DISTILLERY TO YOU"

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20

WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES

Think of it—this is at the rate of only 80 cents a quart, express prepaid. Send us your order—save the enormous profits of the middlemen and the dealers—and get this highest grade bottled in bond whiskey direct from the distillery at the distiller's price.

OUR OFFER We will send you FOUR full quart bottles of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY in a plain case, no marks to show contents, for $3.20 and we will pay the express charges. Test it in any way you like. If you don't find it equal to any you could buy in your city for $5—or if it is not satisfactory in every way—send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail. Address our nearest Shipping Depot.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 Quarts, no marks to show contents, for $3.20 and we will pay the express charges. Express Prepaid, for 20 Quarts for $16.20 by Freight Prepaid

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, Div. 1539.
DAYTON, O. ST. LOUIS, MO. ST. PAUL, MINN. CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
180 Established, 1866. Capital $500,000.00 paid in full.

FROM COOK TO COMMODORE

There seems to be something about the sea that keeps men's heads in a more or less normal relation to the rest of their bodies. Certainly no more modest man can be found anywhere than Captain John Pritchard, of the Mauretania, the largest ship afloat, which tok away from her sister ship, the Lusitania, the eastern record on her first trip. Captain Pritchard is one of the most interesting examples of the value of modest devotion to the duties of the strenuous life. Born in Wales sixty-three years ago, he had, at the age of twelve, to choose between the workhouse as an orphaned charge upon the community, and the cook's galley on a little Carnarvon sailing vessel named the Gleen, at the munificent salary of 12 shillings a week. Fortunately for those of us who go down to the sea in ships he chose the latter, and he gradually worked his way up from this low rung of the ladder to one of the most important commands in the mercantile marine service of the world.

The keynote of his character is character is struck in the remark said to have been made by him to a friend recently: "I wear the same sized hat that I did when I was second officer of the Umbria." In any event, next year his head will fit into a commodore's hat and none will grudge him this new honor.—Boadway Magazine.

OLD BOOTS AND SHOES.

What becomes of old boots and shoes has hitherto been almost as puzzling a problem as where all the pins go to. The solution, however, is given in a British trade journal. "Old boots and shoes of leather," the journal says, "are cut up into small pieces, and then are put for two days into chloride of sulphur, the effect of which is to make the leather very hard and brittle. When this is fully effected the material is withdrawn from the action of the chloride of sulphur, washed with water, dried and ground to powder. It is then mixed with some substance that will cause it to adhere together, such as shellac or other resinous material, or even a good glue, and a thick solution of strong gum. It is afterward pressed into molds to form combs, buttons and a variety of other useful articles. Prussiate of potash is also made out of old leather. It is heated with pearl ash and old iron hoops in a large pot. The nitrogen and carbon form cyanogen, and then unite with the iron and potassium. The soluble portions are dissolved out, and the resulting salt, added to one of iron produces the well known Prussian blue, either for dying purposes or as a pigment."

WHY HE SLAVED.

Senator Johnston, of Alabama, owns a beautiful home surrounded by several acres in Birmingham, and takes great delight in donning a pair of overalls and a split hickory hat and working in the garden. One day a fashionably dressed woman, who had resided in Birmingham only a short time and had never seen Johnston, called on his wife. No one answered the bell, so she walked out among the flower beds, where the ex-governor was hoeing some geraniums.

He bowed and she asked him how long he had worked for the Johnstons. "A good many years, madam," he replied. "Do they pay you well?" "About all I get out of it is my clothes and keep." "Why, come and work for me," she said. "I'll do that and pay you so much a month besides."

"I thank you madam," he replied, bowing very low, "but I signed up with Mrs. Johnston for life."

"Why, no such contract is binding. That is peonage." "Some may call it that, but I have always called it marriage."—Chicago News.

GEN. PALMA A TEACHER.

"Not long since, while visiting in Cuba, I had the pleasure of renewing an old friendship with the former president of the island, General T. Estrada Palma," said Mr. S. A. Sevier.

"General Palma is living a quiet, secluded life on his unpretentious country estate at Bayamo. He takes no interest in politics, but devotes himself to the simple affairs of rural life. His chief pleasure is in teaching a little band of his neighbors' children to read and write, and he devotes two or three hours a day to that task, while at night he gives instruction to a class composed of his farm laborers. He was a school teacher for a great part of his life and in his latter days finds satisfaction in his old profession."—Baltimore American.

HOW OUR ARMY IS FORMED

The average citizen, it is safe to say, has a very hazy idea concerning the size and constitution of the United States army. A writer in Harper's Weekly gives some interesting facts bearing upon this matter. The government dreams of an army numbering 70,000 men. The present strength is 57,000. Of the theoretical 70,000 soldiers the 15 regiments of cavalry, which never lack their full complement, comprise nearly 14,000 officers and men; the six regiments of field artillery, 5,500; the coast artillery corps close upon 20,000; the 30 regiments of infantry, 27,000; the engineers, 2,000, and the remainder consist of the staff corps, Indian scouts, and a small number of native soldiers in Porto Rico and the Philippines. The total number of commissioned officers amounts to about 3,900.

SAVING ON FOOD.

That men will drink less while they have something to look at or to listen to is proved by the sobriety which attends public amusements in England. No consumption of alcoholic refreshments served in the auditorium, and it is rare that the patrons leave their seats for a drink at the bars—indeed, many of these resorts are conducted on strictly temperance lines. At the theatres, too, the consumption of alcoholic refreshments during the entr'actes has latterly been reduced to a minimum. Midway in the pantomimes, the

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 194,000

A fool and his money never stop to shake hands when they part.

The time to abolish a grade crossing is just before the accident happens.

The average man's wife could say "I told you so" lots oftener than she does.

"Evelyn Thaw says she cannot live in New York." Is New York getting to be a dull town?

Doubtless some people think heaven is all right because there is to be no marrying there.

Perhaps Speaker Cannon, if he could be caught in the right mood, would let congress adjourn.

It takes a large crowd of grand, free-born American citizens to surround Ohio's favorite son.

The returns from local option elections quite often make dry reading for the liquor interests.

What has become of Senator Dick? Has he crawled into oblivion and pulled oblivion in after him?

Demon Rum is not carrying as many elections as some of his old friends might have expected.

The scientist who says a man gets a new set of brains every sixty days evidently aims to please.

One newspaper has had the audacity to wonder whether Count Boni was so much to blame, after all.

There is nothing very strenuous or nerve-destroying about Mr. Fairbanks' campaign for the presidency.

When you read that a man wound up his business it doesn't necessarily mean that it had run down.

There are few people but have felt, at one time or another, that they could sit down and write a spring poem.

The prohibition wave is about the only thing that can beat Secretary Taft traveling about the country.

There are men in every community who are too often influenced by the force of some other fellow's habit.

The undertaker got the St. Paul man who fasted thirty-one days to "prove that mind is superior to matter."

Campaigning in a balloon would never appeal to Mr. Bryan. There is no rear platform attached to a balloon.

Russia doesn't seem to be so very far away, after all. The members of the duma are voting to increase their salaries.

Attending a banquet where he is not allowed to speak is not William Jennings Bryan's idea of having a good time.

If all airships could be equipped with wings like those worn by the price of meat there would be something doing in aeronautics.

It is quite evident that the temperance wave isn't cancelling any dates or doing any postponing on account of the weather.

The New Hampshire Democrat who asked Bryan to withdraw from the race exhibited more faith than political judgment.

We can't be sure, but believe that attending five luncheons and four dinners in one day is the record. Mr. Taft holds it.

"Where is the most lonesome place on earth?" somebody asks. Our answer is home, when wife and the babies are away.

Smith and Brown are opposing candidates for the governorship of Georgia. Such a situation will probably put the Joneses on the fence.

It may interest the man who reaches into an empty pocket now and then to know that the present per capita circulation in the United States is $35.35.

Admiral Evans now weighs only 122 pounds. This is the result of rheumatism. His "Fighting Bob" weight is considerable more than 122 pounds.

We can imagine that after a man had lived a hundred and twenty years on sour milk he would feel that he had lived at least three hundred and twenty.

Evelyn Thaw says she doesn't care what the newspapers say about her. Others have said the same thing, and yet they were always anxious to read just what was said.

William Jennings Bryan cannot complain of the attitude of the Republican newspapers toward his candidacy. Most of them appear to be in favor of his nomination.

The bones of a sea serpent have been found in Kansas. However, it lived there a long time before the state had prohibition, the age of the thing being estimated at five million years.

Count Tolstoi has declined the suggestion of his friends that he be given a birthday party. He is not unlike some other men in this respect, but many a poor fellow has had a birthday party thrust upon him before he knew it.

PARSIMONY THAT HURTS.

It is generally accepted as a fact in this country that the emperor of Germany, after assuring this government officially that Dr. David Jayne Hill would be acceptable as Ambassador Tower's successor, changed his mind and thereby created an embarrassing situation. When he discovered, however, that the reflection cast upon the distinguished American by this attitude was strongly resented in the United States, he hastened to repair the damage. He explained that a wrong interpretation had been placed on a bit of pleasantry that he had intended as a compliment to Tower.

It is not likely the President would have nominated Dr. Hill after this unfortunate incident had he not satisfied himself that the new ambassador would be shown every courtesy by the German government and would not be handicapped in the performance of his duties. There is reason to believe, indeed, that the President received assurances to this effect from the emperor himself before sending Dr. Hill's name to the senate.

If Dr. Hill were non persona grata, it is inconceivable that Emperor William would have yielded to pressure, for he would thus be doing an injustice to both nations. The worth of an ambassador's service depends in a large degree on the confidence he inspires in his own country and on the cordial relations he can sustain with the country to which he is accredited. The most accomplished diplomat in the world would not fill the bill if for any personal reason he had incurred the displeasure of Germany.

The outcome of the controversy admits of but one theory, and it is that the emperor feared Dr. Hill could not keep up the social pace set by Charlemagne Tower. The former is a man of only moderate fortune, while Tower possesses enormous wealth and has given lavish entertainments. This of itself would explain the President's insistence that Dr. Hill be named, inasmuch as it is the policy of the administration to make merit, rather than wealth, the standard of promotion in the diplomatic service. In everything save material possessions, Dr. Hill is Mr. Tower's equal.

The discussion naturally has revived interest in a matter that has received indirect attention from time to time. It is the narrow policy of this government in caring for its representatives abroad. In the first place, our ministers and ambassadors are paid less than other nations pay for similar service and what's more humiliating, their first thought on arriving at a new post must be to establish headquarters. England, France, Germany, Russia and, in fact, every nation of consequence except the United States, provide homes for their diplomats in keeping with the dignity and importance of the office, while we pay our representatives stated salaries and leave them to shift for themselves. This deplorable condition has attracted criticism, but congress has been slow to act, although there is hope that from the Hill incident may develop a practical reform.

Nor is the advantage of possessing a permanent home in foreign capitals where we have representatives confined merely to the comfort of our agents. Influence counts for much in the field of of diplomacy and there is reason to believe that on more than one occasion American interests have suffered grievously because of our parsimony. As an illustration, Andrew D. White, one of our foremost diplomats, now retired, who represented the United States at St. Petersburg and Berlin, states in his autobiography that we lost an important decision in the seal fisheries dispute with England because, in his opinion, Sir Robert Morier, the British ambassador at the Russian capital, had a "pull." We had all the better of the argument before the commission in our demands, for the 100-mile protective zone at the Pribyloff islands, but just at the supreme moment succeeded in reaching an agreement with Russia for a 30-mile zone protecting Russian fisheries and thereupon the commission convened in Paris, concluded that a compromise of 60 miles would be eminently fair to this country in spite of the most convincing evidence that mother seals migrate frequently 100 miles from home. Dr. White holds that this decision entailed a loss to the United States of many hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Thus our dignity as a nation as well as our material interests plead that we furnish permanent homes to those to whom we entrust our affairs abroad and there should be no unnecessary delay in their establishment.

THE ANTI-BRYAN MOVEMENT.

The opposition to Mr. Bryan is taking on the semblance of substance. There are indications of a perfect understanding between the friends of Judge Gray and those of Governor Johnson, both of whom are avowed candidates. They have established headquarters and it is observed that their literature lays stress on the opinion fast gaining ground in the Democratic camp, that Mr. Bryan cannot lead to victory.

Hope of success in stemming the Bryan tide rests on the fact that under the rule prevailing in the national conventions of the party, it requires a two-thirds vote to nominate. It means that Mr. Bryan must have nearly 700 votes out of the thousand and more delegates in order to win. It means that if the forces opposed to Bryan can pick up a few more than 300 delegates they can withhold from him the prize he so eagerly seeks.

Nearly all of the opposition strength must come from the east and south. Johnson is counted on to hold Minnesota in line, but aside from this vote, Bryan will control practically all the middle and western territory. New York surely will be against him and a movement is now on foot to make New England solidly anti-Bryan. Pennsylvania is expected to be true to her traditions, and conservative, while there have been so many outspoken utterances on the unavailability of Bryan from southern Democrats that it is hoped they will give substantial proof of their judgment by assisting to defeat radicalism.

Anticipating that opposition might crystallize, Mr. Bryan has not been caught napping. On the contrary, even when the very trees were whispering soothingly to him, when there was not a sign to break the apparent unanimity of the party, if we may except the perennial discordant note of the New York World, Mr. Bryan was up and doing. Modestly disclaiming any divine right to the nomination, he urged Democrats in all sections of the country to work for instructed delegates that the convention might be composed of men who would do the party's bidding. He has been characteristically adroit in his public addresses, leaving no doubt of his aim and purpose, while professing to be actuated solely by patriotic motives. He has played the game so skillfully as to command the admiration of his enemies.

FARMERS NOT PANICKY.

"Panic? What is that?"

This expression, credited to a farmer recently, expresses something of the general feeling among farmers of the country, who would not know that a business depression was on if they saw nothing about it in the newspapers. Farmers are prosperous and have plenty of money and plenty to eat, and they are not going crazy just because Wall street is panicky.

Why should they? The value of the farmers' products for the last year was over five times the total value of all steel production, and just about three times the value of all the railroad earnings in the country, yet the men who control the steel and the railroads for some reason have become inactive and have caused suffering upon the part of men dependent upon them for work. With farm products valued at $6,700,000,000, as against $1,200,000,000 for steel production and $2,300,000,000 railroad earnings, the tail is wagging the dog, or trying mighty hard to do so.

Few people who have watched the situation but are impressed with the belief that the business stagnation is largely manufactured by great interests to discredit President Roosevelt on account of his strictures on predatory wealth, and that its continuance is for campaign purposes, to frighten builders of party platforms from expressing the enlightened sentiment of America against "successful dishonesty."

There is just as much real wealth in America today as there was before the panic struck us, and everybody knows that the shrinkage of certain stocks was due to an inflation beyond reason, yet the very same "defenders of national honor" demand that the American people submit to more injections of water to cure a condition due to too much water. Would not such a policy merely act to postpone another day of reckoning?

MORAL FORCES OUTWITTED.

New York reformers have been guilty of going to sleep at the post. While they were exultantly proclaiming that they had votes enough in the assembly to pass the anti-race gambling bill, the horsemen have been dogging the members at every step and when the vote was taken Thursday, the reformers learned for the first time that they had counted their chickens too soon. Except for the saving vote of Lieutenant Governor Chanler, which made it a tie, the governor's pet measure would have been cast overboard.

As a result of the surprise, there are many rumors floating about the capitol at Albany. That there were broken pledges is accepted without contradiction. Why some senators disregarded their promises to support the bill is more a matter of discussion and may be made a subject for investigation. Hints that desperate race track interests would resort to any means in order to defeat the Agnew bill, were made several weeks ago, and the unexpected turn of affairs has not turned the current of thought.

One thing is certain, the result of the vote has stirred up the fighting blood of Governor Hughes, who has made the passage of this reform measure one of the chief aims of his administration. From now on he can be counted upon to press the issue with greater fervor. All his energies will be united to this one purpose. Always calm in exterior and under perfect self-control, he is thoroughly aroused and determined to learn the reason why the people's chosen representatives refuse to obey the people's will.

THE DUTY OF DELEGATES.

The Springfield (Mass.) Union is opposed to the Republican state convention showing its preference for President, advancing as a reason that the delegates lack adequate information as to the wishes of the party. As there will be only 1,550 delegates in the convention, and Roosevelt received over 250,000 votes in the last national election, the Union seems to fear that the action of the convention might be unrepresentative.

We do not think the point is well taken. As far as we know, there is no charge of fraud or trickery in the manner of selecting delegates. The Union makes no such claim. It is fair to assume, then, that the gathering will be representative, and that the various delegates have a fairly accurate idea of what their respective constituents desire. The convention's action, therefore, should be a reflection of the prevailing sentiment in the state, and to express this sentiment is one of the convention's duties.

If the majority of Massachusetts Republicans favor Secretary Taft, that fact should be emphasized by an expression from the delegates. If the majority of the party prefer another candidate, or desire their national delegates to go to Chicago untrammeled, the wish sould be respected accordingly. But for the convention to be silent as to preference, knowing that the party has a preference, and knowing what that preference is, would be equivalent to a denial by the delegates that they were representative, and would at the same time defeat the very end that a direct vote would accomplish.

KANSAS CITY, KANSAS.

The brewers and liquor dealers are spending thousands of dollars in advertising Kansas City, Kansas. Great posters, printed in red, are being distributed all over the country and pages of display advertisements are being paid for in an effort to show that since that city has closed its saloons it is becoming poverty-stricken; that bank deposits are growing less; that business is at a standstill; that the city cannot pay running expenses although there has been a big increase in the tax rate; that no new buildings are being erected and that hundreds of store rooms are idle and men with their families are leaving the city and that property valuations are greatly decreased.

Assistant Attorney General Trickett, who made the fight against the saloons and closed them up, has denied all these stories and has proved that each and every one of them is false. Mr. Trickett's statements are backed up by the newspapers of Kansas City and by the business men of the town.

Now comes Clinton N. Howard, a prominent citizen of Kansas City, and in an address before the Missouri state constitutional convention a few days ago he thoroughly dissipates these fabrications for the circulation of which the breweries are paying out large sums of money.

Speaking from records furnished him by city officials Mr. Howard declares that instead of Kansas City, Kansas, losing population it has increased 11,180 in the 22 months since the saloons were closed.

In the same time the city's debt has been reduced $411,470.

In the time since the saloons were closed the property valuation of the city has increased $4,778,000.

The building operations for 1907, the first full year without saloons, were the largest in the city's history and the largest per cent increase of any city in the country.

The mayor says the business of the city is better than ever before. The postmaster says the same. Merchants confirm these statements by showing their books.

The increase of bank deposits for the 22 months without saloons is $3,788,000, or .35 per cent.

As to taxes the city assessment is twenty cents less on every $100 valuation.

The only store buildings empty are those outside the business center built especially for saloons, and most of those are occupied by some legitimate line. Of twenty-five rooms in three blocks on the principal business street which were formerly occupied by saloons all but one have been rerented.

The brewers have evidently barked up the wrong tree. They had better abandon Kansas City, Kansas, to its prosperity. Even the big posters and page advertisements cannot controvert facts.

VICIOUS LEGISLATION.

It is hardly conceivable that congress will give favorable considerable to the Hepburn bill, which is designed to amend the Sherman anti-trust law. The measure is radical in the extreme. It virtually nullifies the Sherman law. It exempts organizations which register with the commissioner of corporations from the restrictions of the Sherman law, unless it can be shown that combinations are an unreasonable restraint of trade. All contracts must be filed with the commissioner, who is sole judge of their character.

The statement of Mr. Schifflein, a wholesale druggist, of New York, made before the house committee, furnishes an index to one objectionable feature of the bill. He said he approved it, because druggists would then be enabled to combine against the cut rate dealers and the department stores. In other words, the effect of the bill would be to legalize combinations formed to uphold prices.

Mr. Gompers affected to be displeased with the bill, despite a prevalent opinion that he had a hand in framing it. The registry feature, he fears, may be an obstacle to the plans of organized labor, and he would be better satisfied with a clear-cut provision excluding labor and other organizations from the prohibitions of the Sherman law. "We must have boycotts and strikes," he declares, "for they are the only weapons organized labor can use to bring about fair treatment and just wages." But really his objection seems inconsequential when it is considered that the bill gives union labor great latitude and practically places the seal of government approval on boycotts. But as the bill is equally liberal in the matter of the blacklist, Mr. Gompers may be merely sparring for an amendment which will leave the one intact and eliminate the other.

It is clear to every intelligent person that any method of industrial warfare calculated to sustain a conflict between labor and capital is opposed to public interests, and should be prohibited. The boycott and the blacklist are the worst of all methods. Both are unlawful now, and congress could perpetrate no greater blunder than to even tentatively legalize them. Such a step would be inimical to labor and capital and work incalculable harm to the country.

The Sherman anti-trust law is, as the President has described it, "crude and oppressive." There are combinations of labor and capital that should be recognized within reasonable restrictions, for they are helpful in many ways and harm no one, but to let down the bars as contemplated by the Hepburn bill to abuses that are prohibited under the common law, is not relief, but, rather, making a bad matter worse.

TO SUPPRESS ANARCHY.

Because he could say what he had to say in a few words President Roosevelt on Thursday submitted to congress the shortest message of his administration. The subject discussed was anarchy and while the President expressed the opinion that the present laws empower him to deny the use of the mails to all publications inciting murder, arson and treason, he urges congress to go a step further and enact legislation which shall prohibit the circulation of any publication of that character whether printed here or abroad.

The necessity of this additional safeguard is emphasized by the statement of the Editor of La Questione Sociale, the anarchistic journal published in Paterson, that he will go elsewhere and issue his paper under another name, his evident intention being to circumvent the postmaster general who has denied him the use of the mails.

No surer, deadlier blow at anarchy can be struck than in the suppression of its literature. The insidious language employed by the writers of that class appeals to the weak and receptive mind far more readily than does the spoken word of those who are engaged in spreading the propaganda from the rostrum. The vigilance of the police in large cities serves as a check on the orators, who are thus guarded in their appeals, while the anarchistic editors have written without restraint and advocated the most extreme measures. The young Russian who exploded the bomb in Union Square park admitted that he had been converted to anarchy through the literature of the organization and thousands of others can no doubt offer the same kind of testimony.

If congress follows the recommendations of the President, the action of this government should encourage other nations to follow our example until the gospel of anarchy is placed under a ban throughout the civilized world. Anarchy and society cannot endure side by side and as "the survival of the fittest" is nature's inexorable law, there is no doubt as to the issue.

NEW PREMIER FOR ENGLAND.

The resignation of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman from the British premiership creates little surprise, for it was announced several months ago that the condition of his health would compel his retirement. But the event is none the less important for it marks the close of a distinguished political career.

It is 40 years since Campbell entered public life as a member of parliament. During that period he occupied many posts of prominence, including the portfolios of war and chief secretary of Ireland. Always a radical, he succeeded to the Liberal leadership on the death of Harcourt and found himself at the head of a motley political following. It is one of the greatest proofs of his genius that he was able to weld these various elements into anything like a compact organization and hold it together. And it is to be observed that the first signs of party disintegration were almost coincident with his forced retirement from active command.

It is generally accepted that the mantle of Sir Henry will fall on Herbert H. Asquith, chancellor of the exchequer and leader of the imperialistic section. Asquith is comparatively young, a brilliant university man and afterward a good barrister who won a reputation as junior counsel in the Parnell trial. He began his public career as a member of Gladstone's last cabinet and since then has occupied various government posts.

CASTRO GROWS INSULTING.

President Castro's actions are those of a man who is spoiling for a fight. The contempt expressed for this nation in the editorial columns of Castro's official organ is well calculated to stir the wrath in Uncle Sam, and if this is the real purpose of the truculent and bombastic ruler of Venezuela, he will be accommodated in short order.

But there is more than a suspicion of an underlying motive to Castro's note of defiance. He is suggesting that an attack on Venezuela will tear the mask off our professions of good-will for South American countries and show that we are, after all, a nation bent on conquest.

The deduction is not logical, for even should we make a demonstration in force and be compelled to invade that country in order to bring Castro to his senses, the American occupation would not last a day longer than was necessary to obtain just consideration of our claims. An administration that would advocate colonization would not outlive the first opportunity of the people to give expression to their views. There is no sentiment in this country for territorial expansion, and will be none. Regret is universal that necessities have thrown upon us certain responsibilities in the Caribbean Sea and the far Pacific, but they are of a kind that in honor cannot be shirked, and we are putting the best face possible on the matter.

However, even to avoid the suspicion of Castro, which may prove to be inspired from other sources, we are not ready to permit him to play the role of bulldozer. Certain American citizens have substantial interests in Venezuela, secured in a legal manner from that government, and these interests Mr. Castro cannot confiscate without inviting trouble. The administration has been entirely open with him. It has held his attitude to be unreasonable, and has urged that the differences be submitted to arbitration in refusing which, the Venezuelan government confesses the weakness of its case. But having yielded that much, and in the absence of any disposition from Castro to be fair, the United States will adopt such course as will comport with its dignity and as circumstances justify.

MORE TEMPERANCE VICTORIES.

The liquor traffic was hard hit in the elections held in several states Monday and Tuesday of this week. In Michigan ten counties voted dry Monday, and on Tuesday Illinois voters closed the doors of all the saloons in twenty-two counties and scores of others in counties in which a clean sweep was not made. Nebraska took a hand in the game and the temperance forces won in two-thirds of the towns in which the proposition was submitted.

While the saloon forces won in a number of cities and towns the overwhelming sentiment was against the traffic and in many instances the liquor forces won in large cities by a narrow margin which will be entirely obliterated by the time another vote is taken.

The trend of events shows that the south is not alone in its hostility to the saloon. The movement is world-wide and is backed by a rapidly growing feeling among business men and firms and corporations that from an economic standpoint alone the saloon is unprofitable and a detriment to the community.

RAILROAD REGULATION.

Speaking before the Traffic club of Pittsburg, President Mather, of the Rock Island company, declared that we "as a nation are pleading the 'baby act' when we cry out against the alleged overcapitalization of our railroad corporations." From his point of view to make a physical valuation of railroad properties by administrative order would be immoral as resulting in the impairment of securities which, however issued, are held largely by those who had no part in the proceedings.

But admitting that such a valuation would work a hardship on innocent bondholders, is Mr. Mather of the opinion that stock watering is helpful to the transportation interests of the country? Is it just to the stockholders that directors of a railroad, with the vast influence they possess, should be permitted to issue bonds at will and thus pile up interest charges against the property until there is no earthly chance of a stock dividend? Granted that a physical valuation at this time might be harmful, the present system of railroad finance as practiced by men of the Harriman type is undeniably immoral. When the proceeds of a bond issue, voted by stockholders, are honestly expended to pay debts or improve the property there can be no criticism, but when only a small portion is thus employed and the larger part is diverted into channels wholly foreign to the property, surely there is need for a reform, because no railroad can long endure such a milking process. If a physical valuation of existing railroads cannot be made without injustice, we should at least have laws to prohibit frenzied financiering of the Alton kind and to govern the capitalization of the roads yet to be built. No reasonable objection could be made to this, for then investors would know their limitations and be guided accordingly.

Referring to government regulation of railroads in general terms, Mr. Mather says:

I fear that the public but dimly realizes the willingness of the railroads to accept and to further the reforms in transportation methods that recent changes in our laws and in their administration have produced. The effective prohibition of rebates and of free transportation and the elimination of the many forms of discrimination which expressed the subservience of the carriers to the large shippers mark the emancipation of the railroads from a slavery to abuses to which none of them would return.

Most of them are not only willing but anxious to co-operate in any policy of reasonable regulation that will maintain their business on the higher plane of morality to which it has thus been forcibly lifted. And I think that spirit of co-operation should be reciprocated by the regulating power.

In this Mr. Mather echoes a sentiment that is rapidly growing among railroad men, but he must not forget that when the administration first began its crusade, there was scarcely a railroad president or director in the United States who gave the slightest encouragement to the movement. On the contrary they insisted that the acts of the President were revolutionary and socialistic, and if persisted in would bring ruin to the great commercial highways of the country. There was no intimation from that quarter then that what the President was really doing was to protect the railroads from influential and avaricious shippers and from a pass evil that had developed into monstrous proportions. Yet Mr. Mather is forced to admit that this has been the result of the campaign against railroad rebating. In spite of the President's assertion that he was seeking to accord exact justice to all, he was charged with a desire to destroy property values.

Mr. Mather's acknowledgment that the fears of himself and other railroad magnates respecting the government's fight against rebates have not been justified by results, is interesting, but he should have gone a step further and deprecated the hostile attitude of the railroads at the outset, thereby compelling the administration to wage a relentless contest. Had the railroads shown a conciliatory spirit in the beginning and co-operated with the government, instead of combating it, much of the unpleasant friction might have been avoided. Indeed it is doubtful if we would have had the October panic, which many regard as Wall street's protest against the Roosevelt policies.

NEW JUVENILE COURT LAW.

Without doubt Ohio now has the most efficient and drastic juvenile court law of any state in the union, or will have, as soon as it is signed by Governor Harris. The new law went through the senate without a dissenting vote, and of the 82 votes on the measure in the house but two were cast against it.

The law is largely the work of Samuel L. Black, probate judge of Franklin county, and perhaps the best known juvenile court judge in the country, because of his determination to enforce the provisions of the old law.

Judge Black and others occupying a like official position found the old law totally inadequate to properly punish parents and other adults responsible for the delinquency of children. The very persons upon whom boys and girls depend for their moral and physical care are, in a majority of instances, to blame for the wrong-doing of the youth, and the law was faulty in that the court could not properly punish the real offenders.

The law was also found defective in that when a father was arrested and sent to the works for non-support of children, the mother would have to find ways and means of providing for the children, while the city or county secured the benefit of the labors of the father. Under the new law fathers can be punished, but while in the works a part of what he earns is paid for the support of the wife and children.

The whole tendency of the new law is to shield the child and punish the derelict adult. If there is any failure in the operations of this law the fault must be laid at the door of the judge rather than the statute.

NO HOPE FOR ALDRICH BILL.

A member of the house, who has taken a poll on the Aldrich bill, has informed the President, it is said, that there is no chance to pass it. As a matter of fact the bill, as amended, is pleasing neither to its author nor to those who were outspoken against the bill in its original form and no great harm will follow adverse action by the house.

Indications now are that congress will refer the matter to a commission with instructions to make a thorough investigation of our financial system and report such recommendations as the inquiry suggests. It is the prevailing opinion that the system is radically defective and that the Aldrich bill, at best, would be a temporary makeshift of doubtful merit. It is thought to be far better to work out a permanent system that will meet the needs of the country than to delay a change by putting patches on the present system.

There is no likelihood of an early recurrence of conditions that brought on the October panic and there is no assurance that, if we were face to face with another money crisis, the Aldrich bill would prove a remedy. The diversity of opinion uttered during the debate of that measure proves the need of a more searching inquiry into the multifarious question of national finance.

KNOX FINDS A WAY.

The anti-liquor interests of the country will feel greatly encouraged by the report from Washington that Senator Knox has worked out a constitutional method for putting a stop to the wholesale shipping of liquor into states that have passed prohibitory laws.

Midway of the session, the attention of congress was called to a situation which made the government a party to the violation of state law through the inability of the state to regulate interstate commerce. Several bills were prepared and referred to the judiciary committee, having in view the remedying of this condition, but, in the opinion of the majority of the committee, none of these bills would stand the constitutional test, because they extended the police powers of the state beyond its borders.

Senator Knox purposes curbing liquor smuggling from another direction. He would place the prohibition on the common carriers, including express companies and railroads by withholding from them the privilege of collecting agents for dealers in other states. The practice of which the prohibition element complains most bitterly as nullifying the law is the one whereby express companies become agents for the liquor interests and accept consignments addressed to fictitious persons. The liquor in bottles is held in express offices and delivered to anyone who is willing to sign a receipt and pay the C. O. D. charges.

Inasmuch as congress has the undisputed right to regulate commerce it looks as if the Pennsylvania senator has found an effective solution to one of the most serious problems confronting the temperance forces. With the removal of this obstacle it is claimed that state prohibition will be something more than a farce for the ridicule of the liberal element.

It must seem like a holiday to Secretary Taft when he has a chance to eat a meal at home.

If Prince Helie de Sagan and Anna Gould do get married, the public should try to live happily ever after.

A great compliment was paid President Roosevelt by the man who said he "is not even afraid to make mistakes."

The Roosevelt third-term cat has come t life again. The question is, will Loeb or the President throw something at it?

We will have to give the President credit for being able to say what he thinks about anarchists in language that is fit to print.

No doubt Governor Hughes has noticed by this time that the presidential nomination is not inclined to sit on his doorstep, waiting to be invited in.

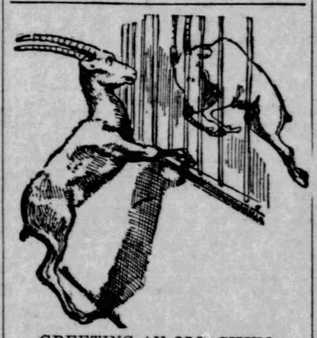
"We are part of the divine nebulae and can't go wrong," says Elbert Hubbard. That is a good thing for a man to tell his wife when he leaves home in the evening.

A weather prophet announces that there will be frost in June. But let's be happy, anyway. There is reason to believe that we can go through July and August without wearing overcoats.

STRANGE STORIES FROM THE ZOO.

After a two months' stay in solitary confinement in the New York zoo quarantine the new $800 markhor, who recently arrived from the "roof of the world"—as the highest peaks of the Himalayas are known—was finally led from his narrow prison and placed in one of the large and roomy cakes in the small deer house, where he is now entering upon his first week's engagement before the American public.

In the adjoining cage Mark, the only other markhor in the 200 collection, sniffed the stranger from afar and showed the greatest delight and enthusiasm when he found an exact counterpart of himself installed next door. In



GREETING AN OLD CHUM.

a jiffy Mark's forefeet were on the steel partition dividing the two cages and his moist, nose, thrust between the bars, extended a warm welcome to his relative.

The latter, however, discourteously declined to return the greeting, and for some time busied himself exclusively with carefully examining the fittings of his new home, paying particular attention to the doors and locks and trying them gently with his long horns and head. Finally, he began to evince some signs of curiosity regarding his brother markhor and made a move which Mark evidently thought to be friendly. But the new goat fooled him. Instead of making up, he reared with a business-like flourish, and like a flash charged full force against the steel partition.

When the new markhor becomes a little more accustomed to his new surroundings it is nevertheless thought that he and Mark will become fast friends. Meantime, he hasn't been named yet, although his keepers are thinking of calling him Mark Twain.

QUEER LAWS IN ENGLAND

Many people think that lese-majeste—giving insult to royalty—is not a crime in Great Britain. The English statute books, however, contain many penalties for such offenses. They are still good laws if any official wishes to put them into effect.

Placing a postage stamp on a letter upside down is a punishable offense, as is also the defacement of a coin bearing the royal image. This is insulting the king's effigy.

Private individuals may not raise the royal standard over their dwellings. This is the emblem of regal authority, to be displayed only where the king is present.

While an agitator may talk against royalty in the abstract as much as he chooses, contemptuous or insulting personal references to the reigning sovereign open to the offender a heavy fine and imprisonment.

The slightest slap upon the face of the king or queen—or any other part of the anatomy, for that matter—is punishable with the death penalty. In the reign of Queen Victoria a Lieutenant Pape struck her across the face with his cane. He was sentenced to death, but the queen commuted his sentence.

It is likewise a crime to bring the uniform of the sovereign into contempt. To garb a low comedian or a villain of the stage in a discarded uniform of the army or the navy is sufficient to bring heavy censure from the government. For this reason theatrical managers usually see to it that the uniforms worn are not exactly copies of the real thing.

VARIETIES

Andrew Carnegie's library amount to $50,000,000.

A moderate amount of rope-[illegible] is said to be very beneficial exercise.

The total number of persons [illegible] ceipt of state relief in India [illegible] 1,250,000.

The United States produces nearly per cent more coal than Great Brit[illegible]

In Austria no fewer than forty-[illegible] out of every 100 doctors die of [illegible] disease.

It is said King Leopold of Belgium hardly has a true friend in his [illegible] dom now.

The operating expenses of Colby college for the present year are $52,563.

Louisiana has seven million acres swamp land, which are at present [illegible] ly useless.

Germany's population is increasing much more rapidly than that of England or France.

It is computed that the dew [illegible] in England is equal to five inches rain each year.

There are a number of sphinxes but the largest and most famous is that of Gizen, Egypt.

Investigators at the state penitentiary at Chester, Ill., find many convicts who are inventive geniuses.

Dr. Koch, the famous German [illegible] tist, arrives in New York, where he declares in favor of vivisection.

Aritst Earle of "soul mate" fame returns from Europe with his bride and assaults reporter who asks questions.

James S. Cabanne, who lived a gay life in St. Louis for twenty-five years supporting two wives and [illegible] dies.

The collection of anthropoid apes in the Regent's Park gardens, London, is the finest ever brought together.

Great Northern railway is fined $5,000 for granting rebates before Judge Holt in the United States circuit court sitting in New York.

The Kaiser believes in the old adage, "Early to bed," and woe betide any of his sons who may come in later than 10 o'clock.

The cotton mills of Switzerland have remained almost stationary for the last ten years, owing to foreign competition and tariffs.

Erie railroad accepts E. H. Harriman's offer to buy $5,500,000 of new 6 per cent notes and is thus enabled to meet its maturing obligations.

There are 300 paint factories in the country, making over 100,000,000 gallons of paint a year and the business [illegible] increasing faster than the facilities.

Governor Hughes, in a special message tells senate gambling question is settled, despite their vote, and that "the constitution still stands." He also urges [illegible] more reforms.

Iron ore production in the United States in 1907, according to the United States Geological Survey, probably reached a total of from 52,000,000 to 54,000,000 tons.

Congress passes Speaker Cannon's resolutions asking government department what steps have been taken to investigate the alleged "paper trust" and [illegible] firms composing it.

Villages on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, where sailors of the fleet can establish homes, are being planned by the navy department to increase the attractiveness of the service.

Wall street is aghast when it realizes that Harriman's "charitable assistance" to Erie has given him control of $400,000,000 corporation and a through line from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

From Chicago the distance to Hong Kong is, via New York and Suez, [illegible] miles; via San Francisco, 8,365 miles; via New Orleans and Panama, 11,741 miles and via Tehuantepec, 10,229 miles.

There have been coined $50,000,000 worth of double eagles ($20) and $12,000,000 worth of tagles ($10) without the motto, and coinage is continuing and will until a bill restoring the motto becomes a law.

The Chinese have undertaken to save their forests, and the officials of the Celestial government have engaged a Japanese expert from Tokio to act as head master for the proposed school of forestry at Mukden for a term of four years, with two Chinese as his assistants.

The number of stockholders of the New York Central railroad is 11,782. The [illegible] mileage of the road and the other roads it controls is 3,588.82. The mileage of the New York Central itself is 806.96. The total earnings of the New York Central last year were $92,089,765 and the operating expenses $66,261,955.

Prince Nashimoto, a cousin of the Emperor of Japan, has arrived in [illegible] where for two or three years he will [illegible] vote himself to military study. He is accompanied only by an aid-de-camp. The prince, who ranks as a commander in the Japanese army, took a brilliant part in the Manchurian campaign during the Russo-Japanese war.

One of the most important additions to astronomical science in years is the recent announcement from the Lowell observatory, Flagstaff, Ariz., that the atmosphere of the planet Mars is very rich in vapor. This information was gained by a comparison of the spectra of Mars and the moon. Astronomers have been trying for years to settle the question.

The king and queen of Greece and several other members of the royal family are expected to attend the marriage of Prince Wilhelm of Sweden to Grand Duchess Marie Pavlovna, which is to take place at Tsarskoe Selo, May 3. The grand duchess will be dowered with $500,000 on behalf of the imperial family. In addition she has a small private fortune.

Miss Lavinia L. La Borde has been unanimously re-elected state librarian by the legislature of South Carolina. Miss La Borde has occupied the place for several years and has given satisfaction. Recently, however, there has been some talk of turning her out for no apparent reason, except that some people thought it about time a man got the salary.

Simultaneously with the organization of a pigeon postal service in the French Kongo, where the climate makes the ordinary and wiress telegraphy impossible, it is announced that the British government has replaced the system of poor by wireless telegraphy in the naval and the colonial service, and that this year's budget contains an appropriation for pigeons.

Recent investigations of the Lehigh river conducted at South Bethlehem, Pa., resulted in the accumulation of much valuable information regarding the value of the stream in reference to the use of its water for manufacturing and domestic purposes. It was shown that among other things 270,000 gallons of dissolved mineral are carried to the sea each year past the point mentioned.

The high price of meat is not a blessing, but a blessing at this season, according to Dr. Bosley, health commissioner of Baltimore. Dr. Bosley is of the opinion that in the spring and summer, when the body does not require so much heat, meat can be dispensed with the greater part of the time. The doctor thinks that with meat at present prices people will eat more vegetables and be the better for the change.

A grizzled old colonel did not look with pleasure the recent promotion of younger and almost unknown officers who were jumped over his head. Speaking about his camp in the Philippines one day, he came upon one of his officers fondling a monkey. "Come," said the officer, "this is the most remarkable monkey I ever saw. Why, he can take a stick and go through the manual of arms almost as well as one of the soldiers." "Sh!" cautioned the colonel, glancing about in great alarm. "Don't tell anybody. Supposing the department heard of it! They'd make him a brigadier general."

When Thomas B. Reed was in the glory in Washington he had a habit of asking embarrassing questions of young members to get a laugh on them. One day Reed was holding court in the lobby and Robert G. Cousins, who was then a new member, came in. Cousins was big and awkward and had a nervous habit of rubbing the back of his left hand with the fingers of his right. Reed saw this. "Young man," he said, "did you ever have the itch?" Everybody laughed. Cousins was flustered, but he stiffened up in a moment and replied: "I never had the president's itch," and that quieted Mr. Reed for the remainder of the afternoon.

Mulai Hafid, the newly acclaimed sultan of Morocco, is half-brother to Abdul-el-Aziz, the legitimate ruler. He is about thirty years old, a year or two older than the other, who was the son of a more favored wife. Mulai Hafid is an intelligent man, possessing much legal and religious learning, and is a strictly orthodox Mohammedan. He is a foe to European extravagance and has in vain to restrain his brother from listening to the commercial agents who were always persuading him to buy bicycles, gramophones and other modern inconveniences.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2263—Misses' Tucked Jumper, with a Separate Guimpe Having Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. Plain or embroidered batiste, Persian lawn, French organdie, chiffon faille, etc., are all adaptable to this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2337—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with Front Yoke and Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. A beautiful little waist developed in cafe-au-lait tussore is shown here in this model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2076—Boys' Russian Suit consisting of a Blouse with a Removable Shield, and Knickerbockers, made up in gingham, linen or galatea this is a very serviceable suit. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2112—Girls' One-Piece Yoke Dress. Lightweight woolens or cashmere are good materials for this model. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2357—Misses' One-Piece Tucked Skirt with Straight Lower Edge. Adaptable to nuns' veiling, French organdie, chiffon faille or messaline. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2341—Ladies' Seven-Gored Flare Skirt. Black and white checked cotton voile has been used for this stylish skirt. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

1893—Girls' Yoke Petticoat, with Underwaist. Nainsook, Persian lawn or cambric are excellent materials for this model. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1806—Ladies' Jumper or Guimpe Waist Slipped On Over the Head. A charming model for embroidered or lace flounoings. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1932—Ladies' Surplice Shirtwaist, with a Removable Chemisette and Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. For silk or pongee this is an excellent model. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2043—Ladies' Surplice Jumper, Closed at Back. A very good style for linen or taffetas. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2182—Girls' Dress with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and a Removable Chemisette. Pin-dotted challis has been used for the development of this frock. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1637—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Front Yoke. A god model for challis, cashmere or chambray. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2331—Ladies' One-Piece Shirtwaist. Printed Irish dimity in coral-pink and white has been made up into this attractive little waist. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

2347—Child's One-Piece Dress with Dutch Neck and Short Sleeves. Chambray or cotton voile develop well in this style. 4 sizes—to 7 years.

2125—Child's Box-Plaited Dress, Closed at Left Side of Front. A good model for chambray, linen, duck or pique. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2354—Ladies' Ten-Gored Flare Skirt Closed with Buttons at Center of Front and Having an Inverted Box-Plait at Center Back Seam. This pretty model is exceptionally suitable for skirts of linen pique, duck, khaki, or, in fact, all washable materials. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2147—Misses' Circular Skirt, with or without Center-Front Seam. Develops well in any of the season's tailor-suitings as well as linen. 5 sizes—16 to 17 years.

1971—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with low neck and three-quarter length sleeves. Linen, duck, or any of the thinner materials develop well in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2017—Misses' Shirtwaist, tucked in box-plait effect. An excellent model for linen. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2032—Ladies' Tucked Shritwaist, with three-quarter length sleeves. A good model for silk as well as any of the mercerized fabrics. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2003—Ladies' Blouse Dressing-Sack with peplum and three-quarter length sleeves. Lawn, dimity, linen and all sorts of soft fancy and plain silks and woolens are used for these pretty little sacks. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2042—Ladies' Mother Hubbard Apron, with high or low neck and long sleeves or over sleeves. Cross-barred gingham has been used for the development of this serviceable model. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2119—Ladies' Low-Necked Princess Dress, in sweep or round length, and with or without mikado oversleeves. In peacock-blue messaline trimmed with narrow applique bands of embroidered corn flowers this is a charming model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2102—Child's Dress, with High or Low Neck, Long or Short Sleeves and with or without the Bertha. The model here illustrated is in sheer white batiste. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

PRINCE SAYS HE REALLY LOVES ANNA

And She Loves Him, He Declares—Friend Gives Out Statement for De Sagan.

New York, April 13.—Another chapter was added to the story of the affairs of Prince Helie De Sagan and Mme. Anna Gould, who sailed on different steamers for Europe Saturday, when last night G. G. Netter, of this city, made public a statement given to him, as he explained, by the prince, and intended for publication after the St. Paul, upon which De Sagan took passage, was well out at sea.

The statement of De Sagan follows in part: "Our love for each other began to dawn only after the divorce decree had been entered. Long after the courts had acted I chanced to call at her home one day, and by one of those intuitive divinations—a meeting of the eyes sometimes brings the knowledge—I knew for the first time that I really loved her and she loved me.

"It was on the first day of last August that the first word about love or marriage was uttered between us. In the course of a conversation she suddenly said to me, 'Oh, Prince, why didn't I marry a man like you?' I replied that I was afraid I was too old, but she asserted that she did not think so, if I had known her well; I had studied her thoughts, her hopes, her inclinations, and understanding all this, I realized what a good wife she would make, and I believed it might lie in my power to make her happy. We became betrothed.

"Mme. Gould and I contemplate a quiet marriage. When that event has taken place my wife and I will live for some years in complete retirement in some quiet suburb of Paris. There we shall remain until the debts of her former husband are paid. We are marrying, I repeat, for nothing else except that we love each other."

INTERVENTION SOUGHT

Better Class of Haitiens May Try to Force It.

Said Residents Plan Armed Demonstration in Hope of Landing of U. S. Marines.

Port Au Prince, April 9.—There is reason to believe that measures are now being taken in this city to force the intervention of the United States if possible. At the moment, apparent tranquility prevails, but there is good authority for the statement that hostility against the present Haitien government is growing intense.

It is rumored, and the rumor is a very general one, that those who are opposed to the present government, including the better classes of Haitiens, contemplate a movement which will bring matters to a crisis within a very short time.

It is said that they will take advantage of the presence in the harbor of the United States warships to make an armed demonstration, not in the expectation of overthrowing the government, but in the hope of precipitating a landing of marines and subsequently American intervention. A prominent Haitien official who is highly esteemed in the foreign colony, said:

"At present conditions here are intolerable and it is impossible that they can continue beyond a few days. Prompt intervention on the part of the United States or some other power, is the only means of avoiding a condition of absolute anarchy.

"The Haitien people are not able to maintain a stable government. The better educated of them realize this."

ADMIRAL'S MOTHER DIES

South Bend, Ind., April 13.—Mrs. Anna M. Dayton, mother of Rear Admiral James K. Dayton, U. S. N., in command of the Pacific squadron, died here today.

POWDER MILL BLOWN UP

Wreckage Scattered Over a Big Part of Indiana County.

Chicago, April 13.—The separator mill of the Aetna Powder company, at Miller, Indiana, was completely wrecked today by the explosion of a quantity of nitroglycerin. Nobody was in or about the mill at the time and the cause of the explosion is unknown. The building was blown entirely to pieces, the wreckage being scattered over the country for a quarter of a mile around. A large hole was blown in the ground where the building stood. The shock of the explosion was so great as to be felt at Hammond, ten miles away.

REFERENDUM BILL DEAD

Senate Conferees Report a Disagreement.

House Members Will Not Agree to Change Majority Clause.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., April 10.—The three senate members of the initiative and referendum conference committee today made formal report that they were unable to agree with the house members of the committee on a report.

As the house branch of the committee has made no such report to the lower branch of the assembly, the committee was not discharged. There is little prospect of breaking the deadlock.

It would avail the friends of the proposition nothing for the president of the senate to appoint other conferees, for the senate committeemen are a unit in demanding that the house recede from its amendments that require a majority of all those voting at a state election to enact a law.

If some further action is not taken, the I. and R. bill is dead.

PAUPER REALLY BURGLAR

Infirmary Inmate by Day, Housebreaker by Night.

Cleveland, O., April 11.—An old bullet found in the right lung of "Martin Ward," city infirmary inmate by day and burglar by night, who was shot and killed while attempting to rob the house of William E. Boppel, electrician, at 3276 Scranton road, S. E., Thursday night, may lead to a solution of the mystery that surrounds the identity of the dead man.

An autopsy held at the City hospital by House Physician Mantel yesterday revealed the bullet where it had been imbedded in the lung for many years. It had penetrated the back within a few inches of where the bullet entered that caused the burglar's death, fired as he fled from Boppel.

Detectives viewed the body of "Ward" yesterday, but were unable to identify the man. Measurements will be taken today by Bertillon Expert Koestle. The police say that "Ward" had carefully planned the robbery at Boppel's home and boldly came back a second time after being frightened away.

A year ago "Ward" was an inmate of the infirmary under the name of "Martin Mason." He told the officials that he was a hostler and had been unable to work on account of illness. The police believe that even at that time he often left the institution to commit burglaries.

"Ward's" cot was on the third floor near a fire escape. It would have been an easy matter for him to have raised a window and reached the ground. There are only two watchmen on duty at night, and he could have easily timed their rounds so as not to meet them.

REGULARS WIN PRIMARY

Pennsylvania Factional Leaders Are Eliminated at Polls.

Pittsburg, April 13.—While several days' time will be necessary to obtain official information and figures of Saturday's primary election conditions warrant the following brief general summary.

Notwithstanding bitter factional fights within the Republican party a majority of the regular Republican candidates were nominated; the leaders of both factions were eliminated; and younger leaders are now discussing harmony.

All but one of 10 western Pennsylvania Republican congressmen were renominated, Congressman Acheson being defeated in the twenty-fourth district by John K. Tener, grand exalted ruler of the Elks. Senator Penrose will be supported for re-election by practically all the assembly candidates; delegates to the state convention will instruct for Senator Knox for the presidency; while the delegates to the Democratic state convention will probably be successful in sending uninstructed delegates to the Denver convention.

One of the surprises of the election is the defeat of Congressman John Dalzell as a delegate to the Republican national convention, notwithstanding the fact that he ran ahead of his opponents in the congressional fight.

TROOPS TO PENSACOLA

All Available Soldiers Sent to Scene of Car Strike.

Governor Broward, of Florida, Calls Every Command of State Militia.

Jacksonville, Fla., April 13.—Governor Broward yesterday ordered every command of state militia to proceed at once to Pensacola. The sounding of the riot call summoning the three companies here to quarters gave rise to a report that a serious strike riot was in progress at Pensacola, but this proved to be a mistake, later advices showing that the electric company had decided to start cars on its lines and that troops had been called out as a measure of precaution, as further trouble is feared.

The following order was received late yesterday afternoon from Adjutant General Clifford R. Foster, from Tallahassee:

"Assemble Companies A, D and F immediately, proceed by afternoon train for Pensacola, there reporting to Col. Lefiles on arrival. Take every available man; heavy marching order; twenty rounds multiple ball cartridges per man. Commutation of rations allowed for trip, and if possible take field ranges. Sound general alarm so as to get men out quickly, and take as many as possible."

Upon receipt of this message the fire whistle sounded the riot call, and military men, policemen, deputy sheriffs and special officers rushed to their quarters. At 6:30 o'clock 170 men and the gatling gun detachment left for Pensacola.

A special from Live Oak stated that the Suawanee Guards, the Tallahassee, Apalachicola and other companies had proceeded to Pensacola.

SHAW AT HEAD OF BANK

Accepts Presidency of Trust Company of Philadelphia.

New York, April 11.—Leslie M. Shaw, formerly secretary of the treasury and formerly president of the Carnegie Trust company, it was stated here last night, has tentatively accepted the presidency of the First Mortgage Guaranty & Trust company of Philadelphia.

$30,000,000 SUIT FAILS

Action Against Refining Company Dismissed.

New York, April 9.—A suit brought by the Pennsylvania Sugar Refining company to recover penalties of $30,000,000 from the American Sugar Refining company for alleged conspiracy to ruin the Pennsylvania company, was dismissed by Judge Holt in the United States circuit court today. The Pennsylvania company was formerly controlled by Frank K. Hipple, of Philadelphia, who committed suicide after his business ventures ended unsuccessfully. It is alleged that the American Sugar Refining company secured control of the other company, and then closed its plant.

The action was brought under the Sherman anti-trust act. On motion of counsel for the defense today, Judge Holt ruled that the complaint had no remedy under this law, but stated that there should be legal redress for the minority stockholders of the Pennsylvania company, because the complaint indicated that the American Sugar Refining company had destroyed that corporation to further interests which were greater in another direction.

Permission was asked to file an amended complaint, but Judge Holt said he would deny it unless it was based on some law other than the Sherman act.

ACTION AGAINST ANARCHY

Roosevelt Calls Attention of Congress to Necessity.

Says Every Other Question Sinks Into Insignificance—Message a Short One.

Washington, April 9.—In one of the shortest messages which he has yet transmitted to congress, President Roosevelt today called the attention of that body to the necessity for further legislation on the subject of anarchy. With the message he transmitted a report reviewing the legal phases of the question by Attorney General Bonaparte.

The message of the President is as follows:

"To the senate and house of representatives: I herewith submit a letter from the department of justice which explains itself. Under this opinion, I hold that existing statutes give the President the power to prohibit the postmaster general from being used as an instrument in the commission of crime; that is, to prohibit the use of the mails for the advocacy of murder, arson, and treason; and I shall act upon such construction.

Legislation Needed.

"Unquestionably, however, there should be further legislation by congress in this matter. When compared with the suppression of anarchy, every other question sinks into insignificance. The anarchist is the enemy of humanity, the enemy of all mankind, and his is a deeper degree of criminality than any other. No immigrant is allowed to come to our shores if he is an anarchist; and no paper published here or abroad should be permitted circulation in this country if it propagates anarchistic opinions. (Signed)

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

"The White House, April 9, 1908."

The opinion of the attorney general, which the President transmits to congress, embraces a discussion of the whole subject from many legal angles. His first conclusion is that the article in question, which advocates the use of arms and dynamite in annihilating police and soldiers that anarchy may prevail, constitutes a "seditious libel," and is "undoubtedly a crime at common law."

He declares that there is no federal statute which makes such publications an offense against the United States, and that the federal courts consequently have no jurisdiction in the matter. That there is full power in the possession of congress to make such publications criminal, the attorney general asserts, and quotes Chief Justice Fuller, of the supreme court, and Mrs. Justice Field, as authority.

Postmaster General's Power.

The greater portion of his opinion is devoted to the question whether, in the absence of any legislation by congress, the postmaster general has the right to exclude such publications. On this point his conclusion is:

"The postmaster general will be justified in excluding from the mails any issue of any periodical, otherwise entitled to the privileges of second-class mail matter, which shall contain any article constituting a seditious libel and counselling such crimes as murder, arson, riot and treason."

THE SENATE CONCURS.

Washington, April 13.—The senate bill to increase the efficiency of the revenue cutter service, was today laid before the senate with amendments made by the house of representatives. On motion of Senator Frye, the amendments were concurred in. The bill increases the number of officers and their salaries in the revenue cutter service. It lacks only the prdesident's signature to make it a law.

TIGER REPLACES DEMOCRATIC DONKEY

Papier Mache Jungle Dweller Will Welcome Delegates to Denver Convention.

Denver, Col., April 13.—A royal tiger, of papier mache, erected at the principal four corners of Denver, will welcome the delegates to the Democratic national convention on July 7, instead of the Democratic donkey, as the striped king of the jungle lends himself more readily to the purposes of ornamentation.

A special committee of citizens which is devising plans for the suitable decoration of the city during the convention has decided to erect the tiger at the juntion of Sixteenth street and Broadway, as the central piece of decoration. Thousands of electric lights will be strung on wires across the streets and flags and bunting will be freely used in the decorative scheme.

At a meeting of the Convention League yesterday, committees were appointed to welcome the delegates. Residents from every state are members of thes committes.

The great auditorium, which will seat 12,500 persons and furnish standing room for fully 1,000 more, will be completed about June 17. Members of the national Democratic committee who have the preparations for the convention in charge says that preparations for the entertainment of visitors are further advanced at this time than at any similar period prior to previous conventions in any city. W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska, John A. Johnson, of Minnesota, and George Gray, of Delaware, will not appear at the convention, but headquarters for each has been opened here by their supporters.

ON ANTI-ANARCHY CRUSADE

London Times Commends President's Message.

London, April 10.—The Times, in an editorial this morning on President Roosevelt's message on anarchism says that the President has entered upon a campaign that will command the sympathy and moral support of the civilized world. Fuller particulars of his proposals, says the Times, will be awaited with the deepest interest in all the states of the old world, and, whatever may be thought of the prospects of his struggle with this terrible evil, honest men everywhere will wish him victory in the fray.

BOYCOTT ON THE JAPANESE

Hong Kong Merchants Move for Retaliation.

Hong Kong, April 10.—The Chinese money changers of Hong Kong are supporting the existing boycott against the Japanese which has come into existence as a result of the Tatsu Maru incident by refusing to accept Japanese bank notes, even at a discount. The Druggists' guild also has joined in the movement and members are making deposits of money as security of their good faith. The deposits of members who do not hold to the boycott are to be forfeited to the self-government society.

TAFT ON PHILIPPINES

Secretary of War Banqueted in Cincinnati.

Little Brown Brothers Being Taught to Become Self-Governing.

Cincinnati, Ohio, April 10.—William H. Taft was the guest of honor and sole speaker at a banquet in this city last night given by the Phoenix club, which was attended by more than 300 prominent citizens, nearly all of whom were old friends and neighbors of the secretary. During the day Mr. Taft was busy, much of the program, however, being devoted to recreation. A reception at noon in the Chamber of Commerce was the occasion for a few remarks on the Panama canal, of which progress he gave the latest reports.

In the afternoon he was taken to League park where the National league team of this city, defeated the American league team representing the capital city, in which he now resides. The reception that preceded the evening banquet was largely attended. In the absence of the president of the club, Secretary Taft was introduced by Attorney Ben L. Heidingfeld. Mr. Taft opened his address with some happy allusions to Cincinnati friends and then said that he could speak of scarcely anything nearer his heart than by speaqing of the Philippines. He declared that the people would have to bear much of the responsibility of solving the Philippines question and for that reason it was their right to know more about those distant insular possessions of the United States. Briefly reviewing the history of the islands, he said that, being the only oriental Christians, those people naturally looked to Europe and to America for business and other relations. He told in detail of the disposition of the Friars lands, explaining the necessity for arbitrating the matter with the pope and telling what had been accomplished. He considered it very gratifying to be able to say that at present there is practically no unsettled question arising from the relations between the church and the government.

President McKinley's idea of education towards self-government, which has been followed since his time, has been carried out and the speaker told of what had been done to carry forward the plan.

He believed the people of the islands had the potential capacity to make themselves a reasonable self-governing people and explained what methods had been adopted to develop them along this line.

TAFT IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, April 13.—Secretary of War Taft returned here yesterday, after an absence of about 10 days in the west where he made a number of addresses. It is the secretary's intention to remain in Washington until next Saturday, when he will go to New York to deliver an address before the Sphinx club.

WARSHIP IN COLLISION.

Rio Janeiro, April 13.—The British steamer Voltaire, while leaving the Port of Santon yesterday, collided with the French cruiser Republique, causing considerable damage. The Voltaire continued on her voyage without stopping. There was no loss of life.

LOST $300

Buying Medicine When Right Food Was Needed.

Money spent for "tonics" and "bracers" to relieve indigestion, while the poor old stomach is loaded with pastry and pork, is worse than losing a pocket-book containing the money.

If the money only is lost it's bad enough, but with lost health from wrong eating, it is hard to make the money back.

A Mich. young lady lost money on drugs but is thankful she found a way to get back her health by proper food. She writes:—

"I had been a victim of nervous dyspepsia for six years and spent three hundred dollars for treatment in the attempt to get well. None of it did me any good.

"Finally I tried Grape-Nuts food, and the results were such that, if it cost a dollar a package, I would not be without it. My trouble had been caused by eating rich food such as pastry and pork.

"The most wonderful thing that ever happened to me, I am sure, was the change in my condition after I began to eat Grape-Nuts. I began to improve at once and the first week gained four pounds.

"I feel that I cannot express myself in terms that are worthy of the benefit Grape-Nuts has brought to me, and you are perfectly free to publish this letter if it will send some poor sufferer relief, such as has come to me."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

NO GROUND TO INTERVENE

United States Keeping Hands Off in Haiti.

Washington, April 9.—"What ground has the United States to intervene in Haiti?"

This is the question invariably put by officials of the state department when inquiry is made concerning the reported desire for American intervention, constantly indicated in press dispatches from the turbulent island government. That the United States has no ground to intervene is made clear here. The only exception to this would be in case American interests were put in jeopardy, and it is added that American interests in Haiti are infinitesimal.

The evident intention to adhere to the policy of "hands off in Haiti" is explained to be in accordance with the general and broader policy which has been adopted to govern American diplomacy—that of discouraging revolution in the western hemisphere. To further this policy revolutionary refugees are denied asylum in American legations.

Minister Furniss is keeping the state department fully informed as to the situation in Haiti, which admittedly is one of extreme chaos. Notwithstanding these reports, the attitude of the department continues to be one of declining to take a hand or in any way exerting influence there.

The navy department has been informed of the arrival of the gunboat Dubuque at Port au Prince, Haiti, April 8, from Guantanamo, where she had been to take on coal.

FAMOUS SOLDIER IS DEAD

Gen. B. M. Cutcheon, Former Congressman, Passes Away.

Grand Rapids, Mich., April 13.—General Byron M. Cutcheon, member of congress from Manistee, Mich., for four terms and one of Michigan's most prominent soldiers during the civil war, died yesterday at Ypsilanti, Mich., aged 72 years. Death followed a lingering illness from a complication of disorders.

General Cutcheon was born May 11, 1836, in Pembroke, N. H. He commenced his education at Pembroke academy in 1855 and graduated from the University of Michigan in 1861. In 1862 he joined Company B, Twentieth Michigan Volunteers, and was in 25 battles and engagements. He received the congressional medal of honor for conspicuous bravery in the Battle of the Wilderness.

On June 22, 1863, he was married to Miss Marie Annie Warner, of Ypsilanti. He leaves four sons, Frank M., Charles T., Max H. and Fred R. Cutcheon.

JAPS INVADE CONSULATE

American Official Forced to Protect Himself.

Affair at Mukden Being Investigated Thoroughly—German Incident Recalled.

Peking, April 9.—The American legation here has received further information regarding the invasion of the American consulate at Mukden by Japanese and the resultant encounter between the Japanese and the native staff of the consulate. The Japanese legation also was questioned and a partial verification was obtained, together with expressions of regret that such "a small matter" should have been cabled to the United Sttaes. An official of the Japanese legation quoted a Japanese newspaper published in Mukden as saying that Willard D. Straight, the American consul-general there, was an excitable man, given to exaggerating trifles, and difficult to deal with. Otherwise the legation minimized the occurrence and deplored it.

A court of inquiry has been ordered by M. Kato, the Japanese consul general at Mukden, and a full report will not be submitted to either Washington or Peking pending the report of this court. It is hoped that this investigation will lead to an acceptable explanation and proper reparation.

A detailed account of the incident has been obtained from an authoritative source. This shows that the conduct of M. Kato, in the beginning, might be described as extraordinary—it is even said that he was insolent. When the matter was brought to his attention he offered no opology nor did he express regret, and he asked Mr. Straight to prove his own statements as against the verbal declarations of the Japanese thugs involved. This Mr. Straight declined to do, but he permitted a Japanese official to examine the scene of the onslaught and to conduct an investigation.

The allegations that M. Kato showed lack of consideration in his relations with the American consul-general has created a bad impression here. Mr. Straight twice made formal representation of the seriousness of invading a consulate protected by the flag and dragging the servants of the consulate out into the highway. At the second presentation M. Kato's response was more cordial, but he sought to discredit Mr. Straight's protest by the declaration of a postman that the staff of the consulate had attacked him. The postman was bringing a letter to the consulate. Unfortunately he sought to enter the building by a private door, which was barred, and encountered the opposition of the Chinese servants of the consulate. At this point Mr. Straight intervened and conducted the postman to the main entrance. The postman went away to return in a short while with the Japanese who made the attack. The consulate servants, armed with sticks, offered resistance. The postman, in the course of the scuffling, entered Mr. Straight's bedroom and bit one of his personal servants in the face.

While this was going on the postman's accomplices had been captured by the three other servants. The postman made an attempt to call in reinforcements, but in this he was not successful. In the meantime, the Chinese police had arrived on the scene and the invading Japanse were arrested.

The police were not of much use, for Mr. Straight found it necessary personally to guard the prisoners with a firearm in his hand and thus to convey them before M. Kato.

Persons who witnessed the encounter say the postman was at the head of his four or five countrymen who created the disturbance, and that during the row a number of disreputable Japanese gathered in the street and menaced the consulate. M. Kato was in bed when Mr. Straight and his prisoners arrived at the consulate, and this fact may possibly explain his apathy in the matter. The Japanese police made no response to Mr. Straight's appeals for aid. The consulate at Mukden, unlike the others in China, was not provided in 1900 with a stand of rifles and revolvers. Consequently its only recourse for protection lies in an appeal to the Japanese. The Chinese authorities in Mukden are thoroughly intimidated by the Japanese, and the Chinese invariably flee from any difficulty that promises trouble with a foreigner.

Satisfaction is expressed in Peking that an outrage was not actually committed upon the person of the American consul general.

This incident has brought out reference to the fact that last January the German consulate at Mukden was subjected to trespass and outrage at the hands of Japanese, and that Japan showed reluctance to mete out punishment and give reparation.

SECOND FLOTILLA ARRIVES

All the Vessels in Fine Condition After Long Run.

San Francisco, April 9.—A dispatch received this morning by the wireless telegraph company from Magdalena Bay says that the second flotilla of torpedo boats arrived on the fifth inst., a day ahead of schedule time, and that the tired officers and men are gettting a rest and a change of food after their long confinement on shipboard. The steamer Arethusa, which started out with the flotilla as a convoy but which was not able to keep up with it, arrived on the sixth.

The flotilla arrived in fine condition, and like the battleship fleet, ready for duty. The Truxton will begin target practice tomorrow. The little vessels covered themselves with glory by their fine behavior on the long run out, proving their seaworthiness.

Hunting, fishing, camping and rowing continue to occupy the spare time of the men of the fleet. All the ships are now painted up and ready for the run up the coast of California.

STARTLING PROPHECY

Warns People to Prepare for Dire Calamities.

Hearers Couldn't Understand, but Elder Wight Interpreted the Words.

Kansas City, Mo., April 13.—A prophecy in a strange tongue was spoken by Elder Wight at yesterday's meeting of the World's Conference of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in session at Independence, Mo.

The "gift of tongues" came during the devotional service and in the presence of a vast assemblage in the Church of the Saints. Elder J. W. Wight, one of the quorum of twelve, rose, and, while the large audience waited breathlessly, he uttered a few words in a tongue unknown to his hearers.

The Interpretation.

Then he interpreted the message to the congregation as follows:

"Thus saith the people unto my people now assembled: There are many, many things done by you pleasing in My sight. Many, many things done by you are not pleasing in My sight, and for which My people need to be warned.

"Yea; verily, I say unto you, that inasmuch as My people will put away pride of heart and pride of life, turn from the vanities of the world, cease from the vanities incident to outward adornment and become more humble and faithful, I will pour out My spirit upon you, giving you wisdom and knowledge, enabling you to walk in humility and in faith.

"Yea; be warned, for the time has come that calamities shall come upon the earth; yea, the voice of the earthquake, of famine, of pestilence, of thunder and lightning with calamities stalks abroad, and the time is near at hand when you must needs stand in holy places; and, standing so, My Spirit will keep you from harm and danger. Yea, My people need to take warning and become more humble; and, inasmuch as they will do so, I will pour out my spirit upon you.

"The time is not far distant when, from various parts of the earth I will call My people together, and the gentile nations need to be warned, for soon will I turn from them. Lo, unto My people that have been My people in times past. From the Gentiles will I turn unto My people, sanctified unto Me through Father Abraham, will come from the four parts of the earth, center together, and be prepared to meet My Son when He shall come upon earth. Yea, thus saith the Spirit unto you in warning voice this day. Amen."

Another Prophecy.

Elder Hutchings, of Little Sioux, Iowa, also uttered a prophecy, in which God urges His people, especially the priesthood, to exhort and teach His people to purify their hearts that they may be fitted to dwell in Zion.

TELLS OF LAND PURCHASE

Oregon Man Testifies in Land Fraud Trial.

Washington, April 13.—Upon the resumption of the Hyde-Benson-Diamond-Schneider alleged land fraud case in the criminal court today, George G. Brown, a clerk in the Oregon land office at Salem, Ore., was called to the stand by the government and testified as to the methods prescribed by law for the purchase of school lands in Oregon. He said there was no limiting the amount of such lands that one man may acquire by assignment.

VESSEL BURNED

Only Three Survivors of the Arthur Sewall.

Survivors Drifted for Over Two Days and Were Then Picked Up.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 10.—Authentic information to show that the ship Arthur Sewall, which sailed from this port for Seattle on April 3, 1907, with a cargo of coal, was burned at sea, has been brought here by George Baker, one of the crew. Baker, who is a Hawaiian, with Charles Dixon and Second Mate Weinberg, are so far as known, the only survivors. Baker came here from New York where he arrived yesterday on the German Lloyd steamship Kron Princess Cecelie, as a stoker. He says the Sewall was burned shortly after rounding Cape Horn, the coal having fired spontaneously from combustion. The ship was in command of Captain Gaffry and carried a crew of 26 men. Baker says that on the night of September 8 flames broke out in the hold of the vessel and that Captain Gaffry ordered the small boats lowered. While the starboard boat was being lowered by Second Mate Weinberg, assisted by Baker and Dixon, the fastening broke and the boat with its three occupants drifted to the southward in the darkness. As long as the three men could see the fire grew brighter and there is little doubt that in a short time the vessel was destroyed and the remainder of the crew lost.

For two days the small boat drifted about, no one knew where, the craft being without a compass or sail. On the third day a Norwegian bark, supposed to have been the Sidenham, bound from Callao to Newcastle, New South Wales, was sighted and she picked up the three men.

After a 45 days' passage the bark reached Newcastle. Baker proceeded to Bremen and secured employment on the North German Lloyd steamship Kronprinzessin Cecilie. On the vessel's arrival at New York Baker came to Philadelphia. Baker was taken before United States Shipping Commissioner Smith, who confirmed his statements by documentary evidence in the possession of the office.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 SHOES $3.50

SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Matrimonial Directory Free. Tell what you want when married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44 Takoma, Md.

MARRY This best Plan on Earth. Every lady (or gentleman) registers with us must furnish a photo of herself. Plan, with particulars FREE. Address THE PILOT, DEPT. 39, MARSHALL, MICHIGAN.

BOOK That Will Open YOUR EYES FREE

Tells how to cure Nervous Debility and Hidden Weaknesses, at home, privately and secretly. Describes best and most effective home treatment known. If you desire more vigor, more vitality, more nerve-force and perfect manhood, send for this book today. Mailed free in plain sealed envelope. Address the author:

Dr. G. H. Bobertz, 10 Bobertz Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

$4 TO $10 A DAY EITHER SEX—selling our patented rapid selling articles. No scheme. SAMPLES FREE. A. M. YOUNG & CO., 232 Howland Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

USE OUR MONEY A SNAP For LIVE AGENTS

Establish a pleasant, profitable and lasting business of your own. Be your own boss. We start you in the portrait business which will make you independent. We are practical men having worked up from the ranks ourselves. We are glad to help you. What we did you can do. Free Outfit. Our 248 page book explains everything. Write for it today. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290-31 W. Adams St., Chicago

$21 a Week to put out Mercbandise and Grocery Catalogs. Home territory. American Home Supply Co., Dept. W2, Chicago.

AGENTS Wanted to sell a guaranteed Rheumatic remedy. Write Eureka Herb Co., Toledo, Ohio.

IF YOU APPRECIATE FINE WHISKEY

Write us promptly and you will place yourself in position to receive free of cost, a full quart of the best straight whiskey ever made. SECURITY CO., 403 S. Water St., Chicago.

Name

Address

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, 158 Avers av. Chicago

Agents $103.50 per month selling these wonderful Scissors. V. C. Gleber, Columbus, O. sold 28 pairs in 5 hours, made $18; you can do it, we show how. Page Owens, Thomas Mfg. Co., 819 K St., Dayton, O.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR PERFECTLY REMOVED. I have a safe and positively SURE way to remove hairs of face, neck, arms, etc., FOREVER. I HAVE THE TRUE SECRET. Write for information, I send it sealed, FREE. Address HELEN DOUGLAS, 20 E. 22 St. New York

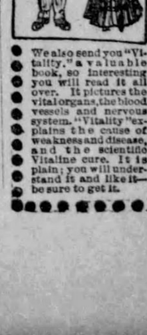
Cancer How to cure cancer in 10 to 20 days by my new home treatment mailed free to all sending address. Dr. Curry Cancer Cure Co., 859 Curry Bldg., Lebanon, Ohio. Refer to any bank or business firm in Lebanon.

TAFT DELEGATE IS CHOSEN

La Follette Men, However, Claim a Solid Delegation.

Milwaukee, April 9.—Special dispatches to the Milwaukee afternoon papers indicate the election of Walter Alexander, of Wausau, as Taft delegate to the Republican national convention. It is said that the race for the second delegate in the Tenth is so close that an official count will be necessary.

In the Eighth district George W. Payne, a Taft supporter, is running a nose-to-nose race with Torrison, of the La Follette slate. At La Follette headquarters in Madison, a solid delegation is claimed for the Wisconsin senator.



FREE $1.00 Bottle Vitaline On Trial

Just give name and address, send no money, nothing to pay—not a cent accepted unless you are glad, willing and volunteer to pay, but it's all left to your decision and say-so and we abide by it.

Wonderful Sure Cure—Makes Strong Men and Women Every Time.

CURES Nervous Debility, Weakness, Nervousness, Stomach Troubles, Weak Heart, Catarrh, Purifies the Blood, Builds Up Thin, Pale, Run-Down People.

Vitaline is the scientific formula of Dr. Rainey—the sure cure, the most certain for the above diseases and weaknesses, and there is no doubt about this. Vitaline is just the treatment so many are looking for, what they should have and must have to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It makes no difference how weak you are nor how long you have had your trouble, Vitaline will easily overcome it—it will not fail nor disappoint you. An abundant vitality and a robust condition is bound to be yours if you take Vitaline—this has been proven in thousands of cases and the worst kind at that. We have the confidence in Vitaline, we know what it will do, we want to assume all the risk, we stand all loss if there is any—we will not let you take a chance of losing a cent. We simply want you to try Vitaline at our expense, if it does not give you satisfaction and we will take your word for this.

Vitaline creates vitality by acting on the vital organs, the centers of life, the only possible way to overcome disease and regain strength. Vitaline is fuel for the body and regenerates by building up and giving you vigor and vitality every day—it restores you so completely you never know there was anything the matter. You have never had anything like it, combining its wonderful healing and strengthening powers.

Fill out the coupon for a $1.00 bottle and we will prove everything to you—that's all we ask. This will give you faith enough to take Vitaline—that's all we want you to do to make you so grateful you will always recommend it as others who report wonderful cures after years of doctoring. Don't fail to mail us this coupon and do it today—do not miss this great opportunity.

We also send you "Vitality," a valuable book, so interesting you will read it all over. It pictures the vital organs, the blood vessels and nervous system. "Vitality" explains the cause of weakness and disease, and the scientific Vitaline cure. It is plain; you will

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY—
Our dear Father in heaven, for this day help us to be good. Help us to be true to this our promise; we resolve to be patient, steadfast, cheerful, kindly, sturdy and good. Our Father, we need Thee. We want to walk in Thy way. Help us, for we are Thy children.

MONDAY—
A little bit of Patience often makes the sunshine come,
And a little bit of Love makes a very happy home;
A little bit of Hope makes a rainy day look gay,
And a little bit of Charity makes glad a weary way.

TUESDAY—
It is better to do with less than you can use than to want more than you need.

WEDNESDAY—
All of the sunshine does not come out of the sky; the best kind comes out of the heart.

THURSDAY—
The day may be long, but the morning
Will rise on the darkest night;
The pilgrimage painful, but Beulah
Waits with its fields of light.

FRIDAY—
Earth has nothing more tender than a woman's heart when it is the abode of love and piety—and perhaps they are the same.

SATURDAY—
The world is aweary,
Be loving and cheery,
Send forth the good words that will strengthen and bless.

YOUR SON'S WIFE

"God bless a mother who wants her son to love his wife best!"

This blessing was part of a letter which came to our page lately. The letter was written to ask that something be said regarding the relationship between the wife and the mother-in-law, and how this relationship may work either happiness or misery.

The writer of the letter says: "I have a son who is married, and as I had a very jealous, harsh mother-in-law I want my son's wife to know only happiness where I knew sorrow. I see no faults in her, as I know, when I am praising her, that my son rejoices in his choice and no other can come between them. On the other hand, if I were jealous, he might treat her with indifference, and so I say, 'God bless a mother who wants her son to love his wife best.'"

That is the supreme test of mother love and it is one which passes from generation to generation. It is a part of a mother's duty to love her son so well that when he marries she can, without a murmur, see his wife take first place in her son's affections.

A man's wife and his mother are the two women whose influences are strongest upon him for either good or evil. If harmony does not exist between them; if the one is the jealous of the other; if there are quarrels and fault-finding there is every danger of disaster. It is the part of the true mother not to let such conditions arise. She should forget self and for the sake of her son treat his wife with the respect and consideration that are due the mother of her son's children.

A mother should do everything possible to make her son's marriage a happy one. If she criticises his wife, if she points out her deficiences, if she allows herself to be jealous she is sowing seeds of discord that will develop into bitter fruit.

Motherhood is one long sacrifice of self and this sacrifice should extend to the woman whose marriage into the family makes her one of its daughters. A mother's happiness depends largely upon the happiness of her children. If they are happy, she is happy; and when her son marries it is for her to aid his happiness by approving of his wife and accepting the fact that she is supreme in his life.

There are, of course, other sides to this question, but this one thing is true; according to the laws of God and man, a man's wife should be to him more than all others. She is queen in the domain called "home," and it is here that her mother-in-law can either help to hold her or tear her from her throne.

The two following verses were in the letter which asked for a few words in behalf of "your son's wife." Their meaning is so plain and their plea so earnest that they fit in here better than anything further your editor might say on the subject.

Mothers, love your son's wife as you do your son;
Help her; don't find fault, her cares have begun;
Yours may be over, while hers must come.
Be good to your son's wife, and you'll be good to your son.

Allow him to love her the best of you two,
For if he so loves her he's sure to be true.
Remember the Savior said: "Who is my mother?
The same that doeth the will of my Father."

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

SOME REFLECTIONS.

A short time ago as I sat alone in the twilight, sweet memories came to me of my childhood. How we children enjoyed our romps over the big, level yard at the old home, just before time for retiring. I thought—"happy days of youth, gone never to return."

No time during life seems half so sweet as the days when we were little tots prattling around our mother's knee. Our minds and hearts were free from sin and care. You remember at one time, Christ's apostles asked him who would be greatest in the kingdom of Heaven, and he brought a little child unto Him and said, "Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven."

God's plans are always right, and he intends us to love, rather than be loved after we grow into manhood and womanhood, when we should do something for the upbuilding of His cause here on earth. While the youthful days linger in everyone's mind, even to old age, we should not grieve because they are gone, and thus throw a shade of discontent over the present and future.

I often think of that dear mother who used to caress us in her loving arms as she bowed her head to kiss each one good-night. She has gone from this earth home to live with Jesus. Her last words were, "Good-night, my little ones." It was a sad, sad good-night, but I hope when we meet again it will be a most glorious good-morning.

Dear readers of the Cozy Corner, I feel happy to say I am trying to lay up treasures in the land of the blest. I am not so very wealthy so far as the gold and silver of earth are concerned, but I want to so live that when my blessed Savior says: "It is enough," my soul will be rich in the kingdom of God. Let us all strive to lay up treasures where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal. We should turn our minds and hearts heavenward, and work in our Master's vineyard, and those we bring into the fold will be kept as jewels to adorn our crowns when we have passed over the river and rest in the shade of the heavenly trees.—Mrs. W. H. Fogleman.

A FRIENDLY VISIT.

I live on a farm just twenty miles from the home of our dear old Blade, in the fertile Maumee valley. A great many of our readers have seen the beauties of the old Maumee, for The Blade is in many homes around here.

Every Thursday afternoon I spend with the Cozy Corner folks and the M. G. R. and I enjoy their friendly chats as much, and perhaps more, than those of my neighbors, for you will hear no gossip in the "Corner."

How many of our readers know that dry flour is a fine nickel polish? Try it and see. And that coal oil, or kerosene, will clean that old wash boiler until it shines?

Wash your soiled wool waists in gasoline and they will look like new; but be very careful in using the gasoline. I always take it out of doors.

How much I should enjoy a stroll with "Santa Cruz." We hope some day to visit that sunny land.

"Beulah from Ga.," I, too, expect to go to the G. A. R. encampment, and think it would be very nice if we "cornerites" might wear a knot of ribbon by means of which we should know each other.—May D.

WANTS HELPFUL WORDS.

I wish someone would give me some advice. I have been married only a short time and often get discouraged with my work. Before I was married I lived in a city in a home with modern improvements. I now live in the country. I have to draw water for all my work. I do not seem to be able to keep house the way my mother taught me. My husband is very thoughtful, and tries to help me all he can. We are both young, and farming is entirely new to me. My husband is a farmer of only one year's experience. He has always had poor health—that is why he is trying to farm. I would like to help him out of doors, but when I do there is no housework done. We have six nice rooms, but use only four. I have a piano, but never get time to play on it.

Would someone please try to send me a word or two that will help me?—Alvina.

A NEW WAY TO CLEAN CARPETS.

May I have a seat close to Every One's Friend? I want to shake hands with her. I had thought of writing before, but all the sisters seem to have a way to do things which never failed, and I was afraid of being the only careless one, for I have a time of it once in a while, when everything seems to go wrong.

I wonder if the sisters ever have cross or sick children? I cannot keep my home as clean as a new pin all the time. I have two little ones, and what disorder they make; but they must have their playthings. I am a farmer's wife, and do all my work. "John" helps with the milking when not too busy in the field.

I will tell you how I clean my kitchen carpet in the spring. I take it up before house cleaning time and hang it on the fence. The rain and wind do the rest. To be sure, it is an old one, but isn't that awful, sisters? I know you will think so, but I lack the strength to wash it the old way.—A Careless Sister.

REPLY TO QUERY.

"Won't you tell me your read name, Bunk?"

Yes, I am a member in good standing of the best family, and also the worst that was ever created, namely, the human family. Since your query arrived we have taken much time to investigate, and we are assured now there is a tie of relationship existing between us. Although we arrived on the scene of action at the same time, our common mother, old Madame Nature, being short of names, christened me L. B. Jessup.—Bunk.

INQUIRIES.

Can anyone give a recipe for what was known in our grandmothers' day as sweet pone? They made it, or a part of the pone, and then let it rise, I believe.

And can someone tell me if a Chinese lily bulb is of further use after it has bloomed once? Of course, you know they are brought to bloom in gravel and water.—Aunt Nan.

Can someone tell me what will remove scurf from a baby's head? I have tried lard and vaseline, but have not had very good success.—Gladiolla.

INQUIRY ANSWERED.

Kansas Zephyr, my way of removing grass stains is to pour a little alcohol on the spot and rub it between the hands before putting the garment in the suds. You will be surprised to see how quickly the stain fades away.—Mrs. J. W. Clark.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

We are pleased to acknowledge letters received from Busy Housewife, A True Friend to the Cozy Corner, Old Subscriber, Augusta Hay, Iona Oddessa Harvey, Katie, Maggie N. H., Gladiolla, and V. S. A.

A FAMLIAR SCENE IN THE SPRING.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

One of our good friends, who prefers to remain unknown, sends this recipe for marble cake: Dark part—One-half cup of butter, one cup of brown sugar, two and one-half cups of flour, one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of baking powder, the yolks of four eggs, one-half cup of milk, one teaspoonful each of ground cloves, cinnamon and allspice. Light part—One-half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two and one-half cups of flour, whites of four eggs, one cup of milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one teaspoonful of lemon extract. Bake 35 minutes in a quick oven.

Angel Cake—One tumbler of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar. Sift five times. Sift one and one-half glasses of powdered sugar. Beat to a stiff froth the whites of eleven eggs. Stir the sugar into the eggs by degrees. Flavor with vanilla. Add flour by sifting through hand, stirring the cake quickly. Do not butter the tin. Bake at once in moderate oven forty minutes. When done leave in tin. Turn it upside down and rest it on two saucers so that a current of air may pass under and over.

E. L. L. writes that she uses the yolks of the eleven eggs required for the angel cake, to make this salad dressing—Mix with the yolks of the the eggs, one cup of melted butter, one and a half cups of cream or milk. Place on range and stir constantly when it begins to cook. Add one and a half cups of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, apinch of salt, and one tablespoonful of mustard, dissolved in a little vinegar. When thick, set it aside to cool. Put the dressing in an airtight can and it will keep for months. When used for cabbage salad, add more sugar.

I want to tell the sisters of the Household, especially those living in the rural districts, how I can meat for summer use. Take boiling pieces, put them in an iron kettle and "pot them down," salting as for immediate use. It is done when the meat will slip from the bones and the water is all cooked out so the fat is in the bottom of the kettle. If the meat is pork, put it in a colander so as to remove the fat. When cool enough to handle, pack the meat in cans. A spoon will answer very well to pack it with. Leave about a quarter of an inch space at the top. Fill with the fat, seal and turn the can upside down to cool. Take the stock as for your gravies, boil it down to about a coffee cup full, salt very salt, put in can with a good lot of the fat and seal. Let this can be right side up to cool. Beef may be treated the same, with the exception that it is not put in the colander. Be sure the water is all out before canning. I use pint cans for my family of five.—Soldier's Widow.

From Perdita Marie is this recipe for Apple Sauce:—After the apples are quartered and pared, lay them in a deep dish, sweeten and nearly cover them with boiling water. Slice in two lemons and bake for two hours. The sauce tastes like preserves.

"Busy Wife" was kind enough to send these: Salmon Loaf:—Take one can of salmon and drain off all the water. Put salmon in a pan and add a little salt and pepper. Mix together fine and add one egg beaten light, about six soda crackers rolled fine and about one cup of cream or milk. Mix well and bake in a moderate oven until the top is a delicate brown.

Cabbage Salad:—Chop cabbage very fine and season with salt and pepper. Make the dressing of two eggs well beaten, one teaspoonful of mustard, one-half cup of sugar, butter the size of an egg, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one coffee cup of vinegar. Put in a basin and cook in boiling water until quite thick. Then pour the dressing over the cabbage while hot.

A West Virginia Mother sends this recipe for Lemon Crackers:—Two and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of lard, two eggs, five cents' worth of oil of lemon, five cents' worth of baking ammonia, one pint of sweet milk. Knead for twenty minutes.

John Bunyan and Pilgrim's Progress

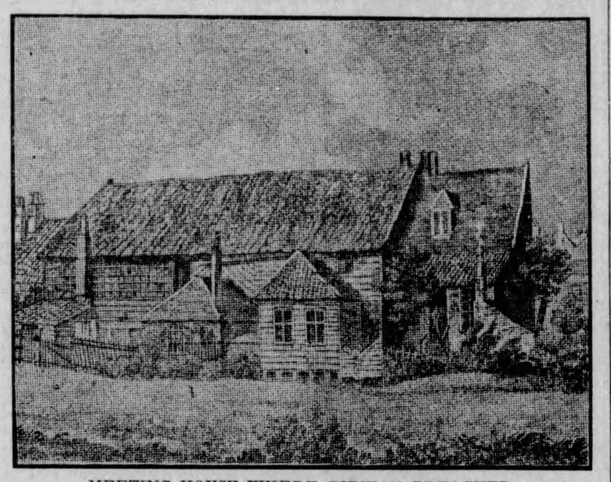
John Bunyan, the Bedford tinker, whose Pilgrim's Progress has been more widely read than any book, save the Bible itself, from which it manifestly drew its inspiration, was born, the son of a tinker, in England in 1628. His education was meager, and he early took up the trade of his father. A true child of an immoral age, he became a roistering good-for-nothing; but deep down in his heart he carried a perpetual fear of evil spirits, of a possible wrath to come, and other punishments that the typical preacher of Puritan persuasions promised the wicked licenses of that day.

In 1649 Bunyan married a poor girl, whose sole dowry was two books—The Plain Man's Pathway to Heaven, and The Practice of Piety. Bunyan read these books, and little by little he approached the climax of a complete conversion, which resulted in his joining, in 1653, a Christian fellowship, designated as Baptist. He presently began to preach in and about Bedford, and then wrote a book, Some Gospel Truths Opened. The book involved him in controversy, and he was arrested. Convicted, he served a twelve years' term in Bedford county jail, writing, while imprisoned, Profitable Meditations, Praying in the Spirit, The Holy City, Grace Abounding, and other works.

He was released in 1672; he immediately set out to preach again, and in 1675 was once more arrested and sent to jail. It was during this period of imprisonment, which lasted six months, that he wrote the Pilgrim's Progress, which was issued in 1678. The Life and Death of Mr. Badman followed in 1680, The Holy War in 1682, and the second part of Pilgrim's Progress in 1684. Bunyan had been pastor of the church at Bedford for sixteen years, when, in 1688, he died suddenly at the house of a friend in Holborn.

Says a writer in The Book News Monthly for April: Two men share the primacy of English literature, Shakespeare and Bunyan; yet the disparity between them is so great that contrast is almost possible. Shakespeare sees human life as a whole, and with a miraculous lucidity; Bunyan sees with equal lucidity, not life as a whole, but that part of it which is governed by religious ideals. Each is a dramatist, but Bunyan's is the drama of the soul, and that alone.

The materials upon which he wrought were all drawn from the substance of his own inner life. Yet he has handled them so powerfully that he has created drama, as real and impressive as Shakespeare's, and it may be questioned whether Shakespeare himself has influenced the course of human thought and action so powerfully as this half-educated tinker.



MEETING HOUSE WHERE BUNYAN PREACHED.

One reason, and perhaps the chief, of this astounding fame is that Bunyan's work all belongs to that rare domain of literature which may be called confessional. Of Shakespeare the man, we know nothing; a mere handful of incidents composes his biography. He tells us absolutely nothing about himself, and his contemporaries have been equally silent. What his own thoughts were about life we may infer from certain passages of his writings which seem vaguely autobiographical, but even here there is room for infinite dispute. No one, for instance, has yet determined whether he was Catholic or Protestant. He was content to hold the mirror up to life, and to suppress himself. On the contrary, Bunyan is really interested in himself, and nothing else. His own spiritual terrors and alarms, his fears and hopes, his conflicts and temptations, these are the material of his art. He dramatizes himself. It is John Bunyan who is by turns Ignorance, Hopeful, Greatheart, Christian. His personifications deceive no one. He has built up a spiritual tragedy, unsurpassed in literature, but every element in it is the record of his own experience. Very few men of genius have done this; they have lacked both the simplicity and the daring perhaps also the innocent egotism, and hence the confessional books of the world are few.

Nothing would have amazed the contemporaries of Bunyan so much as to have been told that he was a great humorist, and indeed a great poet. He went upon his humble way, doing good, known to a little company of people who shared his religious views, but even among them not truly recognized. Not one of his friends thought it worth while to preserve his letters. His books came into the world unheralded. They certainly did not reach in his own day the reading classes, and the men who direct the growth of literary opinion. He wrote for the common people, and even they did not appreciate the rarity of his genius.

Today we recognize in Bunyan the greatest exponent of the spiritual tragedy of man which English literature has produced. He copied no man; he has been imitated by none.

In the story of Christian, in his adventures toward the Heavenly land, there is a freshness and a charm that never fail. We may apply to the book his own phrase, "the dew of heaven still lies fresh upon it." It is a book that cannot die. What more wonderful thing can be said of any book than that it ranks next the Bible in that unnamable quality which we call inspiration, and this may truly be said of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can:
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Again we take pleasure in extending the "glad hand" of welcome to one of the active members of the M. G. R. in its early days. Several have returned to us of late, and we hope there are more "a-coming." Today, the returned wanderer is Hoosier Puer Poeta, whose letter heads the column.

As I have not paid my dues for a long time, I'll drop in this morning for a short visit with you all.

I do not recognize many familiar faces or names, for the older members have lost interest and dropped by the wayside it seems, and new names and faces greet me on every hand.

I wonder if there would be any way to get all of the old M. G. R.'s who used to write such good letters, eight or ten years ago, to come again with a letter as of old.

As I failed to recite on Miss Prudence's first list of questions I'll try to answer the second list: my favorite author is E. P. Roe, because of his purity of thought, and sincerity of purpose in all of his novels. His works tend to make one wish to be better in all ways.

What books do I like? All that are pure literature and contain a life's lesson. I enjoy the "Historical Novels," because I always like history and literature. My favorite characters in history are George Washington, Daniel Webster and Abraham Lincoln. I revere them for their great strength of character, fidelity to the honor and purity of our Native Land. Of course there are other noble characters in the history of our country, but these three are my ideal types of the true American.

My favorite poet? They are all favorites, such as Lowell, Holmes, Longfellow and Whittier, but my special is our own Hoosier poet, James Whitcomb Riley. He is so real, he tells everything naturally and easily, and it makes a fellow forget his troubles, etc., and feel bright and sunshiny.

Here is a sample:

"It haint no use to grumble and complain.
It's jest as cheap and easy to rejoice.—
When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,
W'y rain's my choice."

Hoping that this Eastertide of 1908 will give each one a regeneration of Faith, Hope and Love, and that each M. G. R. will be blessed in the abundance of health and happiness this year,

I am, sincerely yours,
"Hoosier Puer Poeta."

I do hope that the waste basket has fallen over, for I know if it hasn't it will get this one, sure. I have only been taking The Blade for a short time, but have decided to come in. How many of the M. G. R.'s write Gregg shorthand?

I do not, as a rule, like poetry, but my favorites are James Whitcomb Riley and Longfellow. I love books, and, as I am afflicted with paralysis and wear braces, I read a great deal. I am also a lover of music, and play the piano and violin. I have a library of about 150 volumes, mostly late books, that is from 1906 to 1908.

Well, before my paper gives out I will describe myself. I am five feet four, have dark brown eyes and hair and fair skin. (Sounds like a girl, don't it?)

Next time I'll tell you something of Lincoln's home in Springfield, if it will interest you.—Phil S.

May Belle, I thank you for your kind words. We may be able to shake hands with each other some time. I hope so. I thank you also for your endorsement of the subject of temper. It may be the means of helping someone. Your prompt reply encourages me to come again.

I have been a subscriber to The Blade for the past five years, and have enjoyed reading the M. G. R. letters. I doubt if I should have intruded if it had not been for the motto, which is the best thing out.

To the quick-tempered I wish to repeat, "cut it out." It is robbing you of half of life's pleasures.

Telegraph Operator, your remarks regarding kind words remind me of a poem I knew in childhood. Here are the first two lines:

"Kind words can never die, cherished and blest,
God knows how deep they lie stored in the breast."

A year or more ago someone asked how to cure bashfulness. I have been there. Just refer to Webster's definition. I may say something more on the subject in the future if this passes muster.—N. Y. Bach.

Dear M. G. R.'s, will you welcome a Pennsylvania girl into your circle? I like your letters so much. They bring us all nearer to each other.

I enjoy reading, and have read several good books. Two of my favorites are In His Steps and The Wide, Wide World. I have read Ishmael and think it fine. My favorite poet is Longfellow. His poems are mostly founded on facts.

Missouri Bach, I agree with you. I think mother is our best friend on this earth.

I like music and can play some. I have a fine collection of postal cards. I have over 250 cards, and am trying to get a postal from each state in the Union.

I will tell you about myself and home. My father and mother are both living. I have two brothers, but only one is at home. My other brother is in Oklahoma. My father is a gardener. M. G. R.'s come to see me when strawberries are ripe and I will give you all you can eat.

Here is a description of myself: I am nineteen years old, am five feet tall, have brown hair and brown eyes, wear glasses, and am rather slender. —Princess.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

I live on a farm of fifty-three acres about four miles from Franklin, Penn. My favorite author is Mrs. Mary J. Holmes. The kind of books I like are the ones that help us. My favorite characters in history are Sheridan, Grant and Lee. My favorite poet is Longfellow.—Sunshine, of Penn.

Hello! M. G. R.'s. I have been an interested reader of your letters for some time, and I think, if they are taken in the right sense, they are a great help to all who read them. Speaking of authors, my favorite is Marie Corelli. I have just finished reading a book entitled The Crisis. It is an intermingling of romance and war, and deals with the civil war.—Rattlehead, of W. Va.

I have read many of the letters and like them very much. I live on a farm with my mother and two brothers. I am very fond of music, and have a piano, which I can play some. My brother has a violin and a guitar, both of which he plays well.—Brown-Eyed Mamie, of Arkansas.

Here comes a new member from West Virginia. I live in the southern part of the state. My postoffice is Danstown, a little village of about a half-dozen houses and one store. It would be more appropriate to call the town the City of Peth, where one lives, and two starve, as about one-half of the inhabitants of the town have moved away, and the street is a very good pasture for stock. Do not think that I live, or even stay in this town, for I do not.—O. W.

I will endeavor to write you a few lines, as I have not seen any letters written by Californians. California boys and girls, why do you not write and show your mettle as native sons and daughters of the state which is the fairest of all states to me?—California Poppy.

M. G. R.'s, I want to tell how I enjoy reading your good letters. My favorite author has always been Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, who so lately passed into the great beyond. Her stories are so homelike and full of real life. For the same reason my favorite poet is Will Carleton. —Pennsylvania Sister.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

Letters written on both sides of the paper and unsigned with the real name of the writer, in addition to the name for publication, will surely come to an untimely end in the waste basket. These are very simple rules to comply with, so everyone "take notice."

Affairs are lively in the M. G. R. Many letters are being received and the display of interest is very gratifying to Miss Prudence.

Letters received during the past week are from Brown-Eyed Boy, Frosty, Tar Heel, Boy Carpenter, Daisy Rector, Brown-Eyed Elsie, Blue-Eyed Belle, Buckeye Bach., Evangeline, M. A. P., Hope, Happy from Buckeye, Crinkle, and Olive Branch.

Shirley Bell and Nida Bell, you are admitted.

THE WAY OF LIFE

Spending the night together, as little girls delight to do, Nettie and Ruth are cuddled up close in bed, exchanging confidences.

"I wouldn't be an old maid for anything; I'd rather die, wouldn't you?" said Nettie.

"Well, I don't know as I'd rather die," says Ruth, "but I think it would be just awful to be an old maid."

"Yes, indeed," responds Nettie. "I'm not goin' to work for my living; I'm going to get married and have a husband to give me all the money I want, and I'm going to have a beautiful home all my own, and some pretty children all my own, and horses and carriages, and beautiful clothes, and a diamond ring, and lots of lovely things; and I'll just lie in a hammock and read nice stories, and eat candy, and go to parties, and have company and lots of fun, and do just as I please all the time. Oh, dear, I wish I was grown up now, don't you? It does take such an awful while to grow up. Why don't you say what you are going to do, Ruthie?"

"Because I don't know, and, besides, you've been talking all the time," replies Ruth. "I don't want to be an old maid, but perhaps there won't anybody want to be my husband, and perhaps I won't want that one if there is, and perhaps he won't be rich and it would take a lot of money to get all of those nice things. So how do I know what I am going to do? And you don't know, either; you only know what you would like to do, but sometimes people can't do the things they would like to." By this time, overcome with sleep, they leave these weighty questions for solution at a future day.

Years fly by and the same two are once more spending the night together—Ruth, and not Nettie, in the beautiful home of her own, with husband and children and costly surroundings, but into the home has come the shadow of death.

The flower of the little flock has been transplanted into the heavenly garden, but the life of the hereafter is such an uncertain, mythical thing to the family from whom the lovely child has been taken that all are downcast and depressed.

To the heartbroken parents life seems like a failure since this beautiful child, in the bloom of youth, could be so suddenly snatched from their midst. At what moment may not any of the remaining children be taken from them? And for themselves, what certainty attends their own lives? In the face of the blackness of such an uncertainty, what joy or comfort is there in life?

Nettie—long trained in the school of denial, no husband, no home, no child of her own, no beautiful clothes nor costly jewels, nor any of the things that must be paid for in the coin of this world, obliged for many years to work for her living, has learned the sweetness of service, the joy of self-forgetful work for the good of others, and now comes to share her riches, those of the spirit, with her heartbroken friend.

What word can she speak? Words seem such a mockery when the heart is broken and bleeding. She will not offer them, but she looks in her friend's eyes and her own overflow with loving sympathy for the suffering she sees there. They clasp hands and sit silent for a long time, mingling their tears until at length the way is made clear to her as to how she can lead her friend's thoughts out into the wider world than that of her own home, her own personal experience, her own personal feelings, and at last it dawns upon this grief-stricken woman that even mother-love may be exquisitely selfish and that she, in her devotion to and absorption in her own family, had gradually become self-centered, quite contented and happy so long as all was well with her own little brood, thinking little about and really caring nothing for the trials or sufferings of those outside of her own home circle.

By one of these women many lessons had been learned in the school of denial which are to be learned by the other in the school of fulfillment.

The selfish little heart that had looked forward to the life of idle luxury and ease at the expense of the labor of others, had been led through many trying experiences to see the folly and the falsity of such conceptions of happiness, and the one who early learned that people can't always do the things they would like was now beginning to learn, from this bitter drop in the midst of her cup of fulfillment, that there are sometimes better things to do than those done simply to please one's self; that there are realms within, which can never be fed by any abundance of supplies from the realm without, and that the only possible escape from the agony, in the valley of the shadow of death, is in the deathless life of unselfish service—service not only to those we call our own, but to every child of God that has any need that we can supply.—By Ninguno Santo.

THE POETS' CORNER

St. Peter at the Gate.

St. Peter stood at the golden gate
With a solemn mien and an air sedate,
When up to the top of the golden stair
A man and a woman ascended there,
Applied for admission; they came and stood
Before St. Peter, so great and good,
In hope the city of peace to win—
And asked St. Peter to let them in.

The woman was tall, and lank and thin,
With a scraggy beardiet upon her chin.
The man was short and thick and stout,
His stomach was built so it rounded out.
His face was pleasant, and all the while
He wore a kindly and gentle smile.
The choirs in the distance the echoes wake,
And the man kept still while the woman spake.

"Oh, thou who guardest the gate," said she,
"We two come hither beseeching thee
To let us enter the heavenly land
And play our harps with the angel band.
Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt.
There's nothing in heaven to bar me out.
I've been to meetings three times a week
And almost always I'd rise and speak.

"I've told the sinners about the day
When they'd repent of their evil way.
I've told my neighbors—I've told 'em all
'Bout Adam and Eve and the primal fall.
I've shown them what they'd have to do
If they'd pass with the chosen few.
I've marked their path of duty clear—
Laid out the plan of their whole career.

"I've talked and talked to 'em loud and long,
For my lungs are good and my voice is strong;
So, good St. Peter, you'll clearly see
The gate of heaven is open to me.
But my old man—I regret to say—
Hasn't walked exactly in the narrow way.
He smokes and he swears, and grave faults he's got,
And I don't know whether he'll pass or not.

"He never would pray with an earnest vim,
Or go to a revival, or join in a hymn;
So I had to leave him in sorrow there
While with the chosen united in prayer.
He at what the pantry chanced to afford,
While I, in my purity, sang to the Lord,
And if cucumbers were all he got,
It's a chance if he merited them or not.

"But, oh! St. Peter, I love him so,
To the pleasures of heaven please let him go.
I've done enough—a saint I've been.
Won't that atone? Can't you let him in?
By my grim gospel I know 'tis so,
That the unrepentant must fry below.
But isn't there some way you can see
That he may enter who's dear to me?

"It's a narrow gospel by which I pray,
But the chosen expect to find some way
Of coaxing, or fooling, or bribing you
So that their relations may amble through.
And say, St. Peter, it seems to me,
This gate isn't kept as it ought to be.
You ought to stand by the opening, there,
And never sit down in the easy chair.

"And, say, St. Peter, my sight is dimmed,
But I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed.
They are cut too wide, and outward toss,
They'd look better narrow, cut straight across.
Well, we must be going our crowns to win,
So open, St. Peter, and we'll pass in."

St. Peter sat and stroked his staff,
But, in spite of his office, he had to laugh.
Then said, with a fiery gleam in his eye:
"Who's tending the gateway—you or I?"
And then he arose in his stature tall
And pressed a button upon the wall,
And said to the imp who answered the bell:
"Escort this lady 'round to hell."

The man stood still, as a piece of stone—
Stood sadly, glomily, there alone;
A lifelong settled idea he had
That his wife was good and he was bad.
He thought if the woman went down below,
That he would certainly have to go—
That if she went to the regions dim,
There wasn't a ghost of a show for him.

Slowly he turned, by habit bent,
To follow wherever the woman went.
St. Peter, standing on duty there,
Observed that the top of his head was bare.
He called the gentleman back and said:
"Friend, how long have you been wed?"
"Thirty years" (with a weary sigh),
And then he thoughtfully added, "Why?"

St. Peter was silent, with his head bent down.
He raised his head and scratched his crown.
Then, seeming a different thought to take,
Slowly, half to himself, he spake:
"Thirty years with that woman there?
No wonder the man hasn't any hair!
Swearing is wicked, smoke isn't good;
He smoked and swore—I should think he would."

"Thirty years with that tongue so sharp!
Ho! angel Gabriel! Give him a harp,
A jeweled harp with a golden string!
Good sir, pass in where the angels sing!
Gabriel, give him a seat alone—
One with a cushion—up close to the throne.
Call up some angels to play their best.
Let him enjoy the music and rest.

"See that on finest ambrosia he feeds.
He's had about all the hell he needs.
It isn't just hardly the thing to do
To roast him on earth and the future, too."

They gave him a harp with golden strings,
A glittering robe and a pair of wings.
And he said, as he entered the Realm of Day:
"Well, this beats cucumbers, any way!"
And so the Scriptures had come to pass:
"That the last shall be first, and the first shall be last."

Forgive and Forget.

BY MARTIN FARQUHAR TUPPER.

When streams of unkindness as bitter as gall,
Bubble up from the heart to the tongue;
And meekness is writhing in torment and thrall
By the hands of ingratitude wrung;
In the heat of injustice, unwept and unfair,
While the anguish is festering yet;
None, none, but an angel of God can declare,
I now can forgive and forget.

But if the bad spirit is chased from the heart—
And the lips are in penitence steeped;
With the wrong so repented, the wrath will depart,
Though scorn on injustice were heaped.
For the best compensation is paid for all ill,
When the cheek with contrition is wet;
And everyone feels it is possible still,
At once to forgive and forget.

To forget, it is hard for a man with a mind,
However his heart may forgive;
To blot out all perils and dangers, behind,
And but for the future to live;
Then, how shall it be when at every turn;
Recollection, the spirit, will fret;
And the ashes of injury smoulder and burn
Though we strive to forgive and forget.

But hearken; my tongue shall the riddle unseal,
And mind shall be partner with heart;
While thee, to thyself, I bid conscience reveal,
And show thee, how evil thou art;
Remember thy follies, thy sins, and thy crimes,
How vast is that infinite debt;
Yet mercy hath seven, by seventy times,
Been swift to forgive and forget.

Brood not on insults or injuries old,
For thou art injurious too!
Count not the sun till the total is told,
For thou are unkind and untrue;
Then, if all thy harms are forgotten—forgiven,
Now mercy with justice is met;
Oh! who would not gladly take lessons from heaven,
And learn to forgive and forget?

Yes, yes, let a man, when his enemy weeps,
Be quick to receive him a friend;
For thus, on his head, unkindness he heaps
Hot coals to refine and amend;
For hearts that are Christian, more easily yearn,
As a muse o'er her innocent pet;
Over lips that once bitter to penitence turn,
And whisper, forgive and forget.

Marching Through Georgia.

Bring the good old bugle, boys! we'll sing another song—
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along—
Sing it as we used to sing it, fifty thousand strong,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Chorus:
Hurrah! Hurrah! We bring the jubilee!
Hurrah! Hurrah! the flag that makes you free!
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
As we were marching through Georgia!

How the darkies shouted when they heard the joyful sound!
How the turkeys gobbled which our commissary found!
How the sweet potatoes even started from the ground!
While we were marching through Georgia!

Yes, and there were union men who wept with joyful tears,
When they saw the honored flag they had not seen for years;
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth in cheers,
While we were marching through Georgia!

"Sherman's dashing Yankee boys will never reach the coast!"
So the saucy rebels said, and 'twas a handsome boast,
Had they not forgot, alas, to reckon with the host,
While we were marching through Georgia!

So we made a thoroughfare for freedom and her train,
Sixty miles in latitude—three hundred to the main;
Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain,
While we were marching through Georgia.

In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree.

The oriole with joy was sweetly singing,
The little brook was babbling its tune,
The village bells at noon were gaily ringing,
The world seemed brighter than a harvest moon,
For there within my arms I gently pressed you,
And blushing red you slowly turned away,
I can't forget the way I once caressed you,
I only pray we'll meet another day.

CHORUS.

In the shade of the old apple tree,
Where the love in your eyes I could see,
When a voice that I heard like the song of a bird
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me.
I could hear the dull buzz of the bee,
In the blossoms as you said to me,
With a heart that is true
I'll be waiting for you,
In the shade of the old apple tree.

I've really come a long way from the city,
And tho' my heart is breaking I'll be brave,
I've brought this bunch of flowers and think they'r pretty,
To place upon a freshly moulded grave.
If you will show me, father, where she's lying,
Or if it's far just point it out to me,
Said he she told us all when she was dying,
To bury her beneath the apple tree.

POEMS WANTED.

The Battle of Stoney River is wanted. It begins: Come all good people, I pray give ear to a song written by a volunteer.

The song, Beautiful and Winding River, is asked for. Part of it is this:

River gliding gently onward,
Sweetly plaintive, sad and low.

These songs are requested: Meet Me, Sweet Kathleen, In Honeysuckle Time, and A Little Child Shall Lead Them.

A LITTLE CHAT.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

We are frequently asked to supply the music, or information regarding it, of the songs published in The Poet's Corner. This is something we cannot do. The words of the songs are all that is possible for us to give attention to."

Poems lately received are: Behold! What Love, The Lily of the West, Goodbye, My Bluebell, and Fill Up the Ranks, Boys.

Please write plainly the names of the songs you request. Some that are received are impossible to read.

ESCRIBED CUTICURA

Other Treatment Failed—Raw Eczema On Baby's Face Had Lasted Three Months.

LAST DOCTOR FOUND CURE

ur baby boy broke out with ec- on his face when one month old. place on the side of his face the f a nickel was raw like beefsteak hree months, and he would cry hen I bathed the parts that were and broken out. I gave him months' treatment from a good r, but at the end of that time the was no better. Then my doctor mended Cuticura. After using e of Cuticura Soap, a third of a of Cuticura Ointment, and half a of Cuticura Resolvent he was and his face was as smooth as any s. He is now two years and a ld and no eczema has reappeared. M. L. Harris, Alton, Kan., May d June 12, 1907."

REE KILLED IN FIRE

nes Wipe Out Part of Chelsea, Mass.

a Hundred Persons Are jured and Some May Die. Gale Fanned Flames.

THE CHELSEA FIRE.

a burned.....	350 acres
milies homeless....	2,000
sons homeless.....	10,000
es lost.....	3
sons injured.....	50
perty loss.....$12,000,000	
urance .....$ 5,000,000	

scores of children lost in excite- nt.
Troops on guard to prevent ting.
Saloons closed by order of au- rities.
Bread lines started to relieve nger.
Fire started in pile of rags on blic dump, and was fanned by a e.
Seven babes born during prog- s of fire in houses later de- oyed by the flames.

ston, April 13.—An area of 350 of blackened ruins, nearly a er of the total area of the city, s the scene of a great fire which through the business section of ea, yesterday and last night, ng 10,000 people, representing families, out of their homes, and ng a property damage estimated pproximately $12,000,000. Today urned area is guarded by militia and marines to prevent possible g, and military regulations pre- throughout the city.

ree persons are known to have their lives in the fire, but it is d that the number will be in- ed when a search of the ruins is . Over half a hundred people injured and many were taken to ospitals suffering severely, but all injured ones are reported to be well, although several still re- on the dangerous list.

Started On a Dump.

rting near the corner of Cypress Third streets, from a public dump- round, the blaze spread before a east gale straight across the city e southeast, spreading out as it nced until its northerly boundary ed the eastern division of the n & Maine railroad.

e distance from the point where re started to the creek is a mile a half, and the greatest width of re is about half a mile.

n at the creek the fire was not y stayed, for sparks blown across re to several houses and to the of the Standard Oil company, was practically destroyed. The n the Standard Oil property was ated at $100,000.

certed efforts towards providing re- or the thousands of sufferers were started today. Acting Governor r issued a call for a meeting of inent Boston buisness men at the house to make plans for raising for the temporary care of the eless, and at about the same hour, itizens' relief committee also hold eting.

the city of Somerville, Mayor mons issued a call for a mass ng to consider means of giving aid e fire sufferers. Similar action was by the executive heads of other

was said that the legislature will be asked to take measures for the of the stricken city.

aritable organizations found s for many of the sufferers, l houses and other public build- In Boston and other places near stricken city were thrown open rovide temporary lodgings, and reds of military tents, brought the state camp grounds at south ingham, served as a protection victims of the fire. Acting Gov- Draper early last evening au- ed the city of Chelsea to procure ions for emergency uses up to reasonable amount at the expense he state, and dairy and bakery panies generously contributed supplies of their products, which d their profitable and ready users.

Thousands Homeless.

t notwithstanding the efforts on ides to render aid, there were sands of homeless ones who pass- e night wandering the streets, or ered in the parks and squares. any of the unfortunates applied at e headquarters for shelter and cared for temporarily in the t house. Ealy this morning, how- tents had been pitched in open in Chelsea and the neighboring of Everett, and all applicants were to these temporary camps.

mong the buildings burned were een churches, Frost Hospital, dren's Hospital, City Hall, Fitz ic Library, five school houses, a or more factories and about 300 ments and dwellings.

e residential section of the city, re the wealthier classes reside, ped the flames.

U. S. Buildings Escaped.

the retail section, through which fire passed, were twenty business ks which were destroyed. The ed States marine buildings were damaged.

uring the afternoon and evening fifty unidentified babies who had picked up by the police, firemen citizens were taken to the police ons. They ranged in age from months to five years.

e liquor licenses in East Boston that part of Charlestown adjoin- Chelsea were suspended today by of Police Commissioner O'Meara aid to the militia and police in efforts to bring about a condi- of order and safety.

8 o'clock the first bread lines started, those refugees on the sides of the burned district be- served at the district court rooms those on the upper side were d rations from the high school ling. The lines were regulated by militia.

Seven Babies Born.

uring the course of the fire yes- ay, seven babies were born in as different houses and in each ance mother and child had to be ved to places of refuge as their es were directly in the path of flames and later destroyed. The ers and the children were all re- d today in satisfactory condition.

Thirty-Six Millions of People Now Living in Dry Territory

New York, April 8.—The 109th conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, which has been in session here for over a week, adjourned yesterday after announcing the appointment of pastors for the ensuing year.

A feature of the closing day's sessions was an address by F. C. Inglehart, who spoke of the advance of the prohibition movement especially in the south.

Dr. Englehart, who is superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, said: "Seventeen million of the twenty million people in the 14 southern states have already outlawed the saloon. There were eight millions of people in dry territory in 1900 and today the number has increased to thirty-six millions of people. I am glad the government is taking no backwward step. The canteen is gone from the army and despite what the generals and others say, I can assure you there will be no return to it."

COLOR LINE ON TRAINS

Interstate Commission Wrestles With Problem.

Washington, April 10.—The interstate commerce commission expects soon to hold a hearing in a case of great interest in connection with the letter sent by President Roosevelt to the department of justice in regard to enforcing the laws requiring equal accommodations for negro and white passengers. The case is that of five bishops of the African Methodist Episcopal church against four large railroads of the south and the Pullman company. Inferior accommodations for passengers of the African race, the refusal of sleeping car and dining car facilities and other alleged discriminations constitute the grounds for the complaint.

The letter to the department of justice made public by the President Wednesday resulted from the decision of the interstate commerce commission in the case of Georgia Edwards against the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway company, in favor of the complainant. The President wrote his letter to the department of justice after receiving a letter from a member of the interstate commerce commission to the effect that the order of the commission requiring the railroad company to provide equal accommodations to all passengers had not been complied with by that road. It is held that the law permits separate accommodations for whites and negroes, but requires the same facilities for both.

The complaint, while aimed at all of the railroads operating in the south, is made directly against the Sea Board Air Line railway, the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac Railroad company, the Southern railway, the Central of Georgia Railway company, and the Pullman company, all of which practically have denied the charges contained in the complaint made by Bishops Wesley M. Gaines and H. M. Turner, of Atlanta; Evans Tyree, of Nashville; C. S. Smith, of Detroit, and E. H. Lampton, of Washington, D. C. A petition from the general conference of the African Methodist Episcopal church accompanies the complaint.

FARE TO ENCAMPMENT

Will Be One and One-half Cents Per Mile.

Progress of the Canvass for Funds — Public Meeting Tomorrow Afternoon.

A tentative rate of one and a half fare for the round trip was recommended by the Central Passenger association at the session in Chicago, Thursday, to all conventions in the district where the attendance will exceed 1,000 persons.

Several roads which have opposed such a rate finally acceded to the proposition. Their agreement was secured when it became evident that several roads were willing to concede a one-cent rate.

A special session of the association, called for next week, will, it is expected, ratify the rate. If adopted, it will mean that the Grand Army Encampment, Republican national convention, National Educational association, Cleveland, and Baptist Young People's union Cleveland, will get this rate.

The $2 charge formerly made by the National Educational association and which has been held to be a violation of the interstate commerce commission ruling, will also be considered at the meeting.

TWO THOUSAND DROWNED

Disastrous Floods Occur at Hankow, China.

Seven Hundred Native Vessels Sunk—Unexpected Freshet the Cause.

Shanghai, April 13.—Disastrous floods are reported to have occurred at Hankow, in the province of Hu-Peh, and it is stated that 2,000 persons have been drowned.

Seven hundred junks were sunk or wrecked. The floods are said to be due to an unexpected freshet. The waters caught the people unexpectedly in the middle of the night.

PRIEST ENDS HIS LIFE.

Albany, N. Y., April 11.—Rev. Father Joseph A. Graham, rector of the Roman Church of the Blessed Sacrament in this city, shot himself twice in the heart yesterday afternoon in his study. He died almost instantly. In the opinion of Bishop Burke who was called soon after the suicide was discovered, Father Graham was not in his right mind.

IS TO GET HER DIVORCE

Mrs. Vanderbilt Will Receive Decree.

New York, April 10.—Referee McClure has finished his report in the case of Mrs. Ellen French Vanderbilt, who has brought suit for divorce from her husband, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt. The report will be handed up to Supreme Court Justice O'Gorman next Monday. While official confirmation is lacking, it is reported that the referee recommends that an absolute divorce be granted the plaintiff. There were five hearings during which eleven witnesses were examined. The chief witness was the first butler in the Vanderbilt home. None of the parties said to have been named in the complaint was called. Mr. Vanderbilt, it is said, made only a formal defense. The question of a money settlement upon Mrs. Vanderbilt is understood to have been the subject of several conferences between counsel, with no decision reached. It is reported that their seven-year-old son, William Henry Vanderbilt, will be given into the custody of the mother and that the father will be permitted to see the child frequently.

PROHIBITION LAWS SAFE

Alabama Supreme Court Holds Them Constitutional.

Montgomery, Ala., April 9.—The Alabama supreme court today held both the general prohibition and the 9 o'clock closing laws to be constitutional and effective. Attack had been made on both by the liquor forces of the state.

Deputy Sheriff Kidnaped by Man He Tried to Arrest

Anniston, Ala., April 9.—J. C. West, a white man, who was acting as a special deputy sheriff, was kidnaped by William Cunningham, a negro, whom he was attempting to arrest near Lincoln, Talladega county.

It is said that while West was reading the warrant to the negro, the latter seized the deputy's revolver and marched him toward the Coosa river.

Posses have been organized and bloodhounds placed on the trail of the negro.

England's New Cabinet Minister

FROM "THE KING" WINSTON SPENCER CHURCHILL M.P.

London, April 13.—Official announcement was made last night of the new cabinet appointments. They are identical with the forecast made a few days ago and announced in these dispatches, as follows:

Herbert H. Asquith, prime minister and first lord of the treasury.

David Lloyd George, chancellor of the exchequer.

Lord Tweedmouth, president of the council.

Earl of Crewe, secretary of state for the colonies.

Reginald McKenna, first lord of the admiralty.

Winston Spencer Churchill, president of the board of trade.

Walter Runciman, president of the board of education.

John Morley, secretary of state for India, and Sir Henry H. Fowler, chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, have been made peers, but retain their present offices.

Col. J. E. Seeley has been appointed under secretary for the colonies; Lord Lucas, parliamentary secretary, war office; F. D. Acland, financial secretary, war office, and Thomas R. Buchanan, parliamentary secretary, India office.

ROOSEVELT THIRD TERM

Majority of Senate Favor Renomination.

His Re-election Would Prevent Conflicts, and Congressmen Would Be Pleased.

Washington, D. C., April 11.—There is a sudden shift in the presidential situation here which may bring about the renomination of Roosevelt. Strange as it may seem the "allies" are now lining up in support of the second elective term for Roosevelt and before the Chicago convention convenes the nomination of the President may be assured.

One of the curious fetures of the turn of the contest is that the Ohio senators have indicated that Roosevelt would be more acceptable to them than Secretary Taft. Up to now it was supposed that the relations between the President and Senator Foraker were such that he would be ready to bolt rather than support Roosevelt for another term.

While the Ohio senators are not discussing the situation, certain movements they have made during the past few days indicate that they are getting ready to come out in support of the President.

It is now thought that Senator Hemenway is quietly working for the renomination of the old ticket of Roosevelt and Fairbanks. While Mr. Fairbanks' friends have not given up the idea of his nomination for the presidency they will be willing, it is said, that he take the second place on the ticket rather than nothing.

A quiet pole of the senate yesterday revealed the astonishing fact that over three-fourths of that body are for the renomination of President Roosevelt. This is not so much on account of their friendship for the President as because of the impression that the continuation of the Republican party in control of the national administration would be assured by the nomination of the President.

The second elective term sentiment is stronger in the house than it is in the senate. The desire of the Republican members to retain their seats without the bitter fight they fear would result from the nomination of any other candidate is responsible for this feeling in the lower house of congress. It is too early to state positively that the second elective termers will be able to control the convention, but a wave of sentiment for Roosevelt is manifesting itself in the senate and house which, if it is not checked, will force all other candidates out of the race.

TO STOP ILLICIT SALE

House Passes the Anti-Bootleg Liquor Bill.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., April 9.—The temperance forces won another victory in the house today, when the Woods anti-bootleg bill was passed by a vote of 75 ot 19. It now goes to the senate.

As amended by Huey, of Mahoning, it affects all the local option laws on the books, including the new Rose county option law, by requiring that not only the name, but also the address of each signer be affixed to the petitions for elimination of saloons.

The bill also provides that all C. O. D. sales of liquor shall be deemed to be made in the county to which the packages are shipped.

Evasion of local option laws by clubs whose individual members keep liquor in such places for their own consumption is made a misdemeanor.

In East Liverpool and other dry towns there are many such clubs that cannot be reached under the existing statutes, because the members keep liquor for their own consumption, and neither sell nor give it away.

PARIS ANARCHIST PLOT

Three Men and Cart of Dynamite Taken in.

Pris, April 10.—The police of this city have taken into custody three well known anarchists named Kuhn, Roux and Rousel. They also captured a cart loaded with dynamite which the prisoners had in their possession. The strictest secrecy is being maintained in regard to the affair, but it is believed that the men are connected in some way with a plot directed against the men who have taken a prominent part in supporting the gigantic lockout which went into effect in this city April 4, affecting 150,000 masons, bricklayers and allied workmen in the building trades.

An investigation conducted by the police of the records and doings of three men taken into custody has established the existence of a group of international anarchists composed of Russians, Italians, Spaniards and Frenchmen who planned a series of bomb outrages on May 1 with the object of creating a reign of terror in Paris.

FEARS FOR HIS LIFE

Head of Cash Register Company Moves to New York.

New York, April 10.—John H. Patterson, head of the National Cash Register Co., the biggest concern of its kind in the world, has left Dayton, O., where his factory and home are situated, and taken up his residence in New York.

"I have been subjected to persecution that seems almost incredible," said Patterson. "I have been harassed and annoyed till I scarcely know what to do. I was called up on the telephone frequently and told to be careful, as my life was in danger. I was compelled to waste my time in court answering trivial questions in absurd suits. There seemed to be no end to the ingenuity of my tormentors.

"So critical did I deem the situation that I had the grounds about my place lighted with electricity and a corps of detectives was constantly on guard. I do not attribute the trouble to the labor unions. Our pay roll in Dayton amounts to $72,000 a week, and the plant is worth, I suppose, $3,000,000. It is impossible for me to do business in Dayton, however, and I shall probably move the general offices to New York.'

TWO CATS DECLARED DEAD

Court Relieved of Perplexity and Estate Can Be Settled.

Philadelphia, April 10.—Two cats were declared legally dead by due process of law in the orphans' court here yesterday.

When the estate of Elizabeth Heritage was called for audit, counsel informed the court that the testatrix had left, by her will, a small legacy for the support and maintenance of two cats.

"The executors have made diligent search for these beneficiaries under the will," said the attorney for the executors of the estate, "but have met with no success."

The court was then given assurances that the feline beneficiaries were now dead. The cats were not represented by counsel and were declared to be legally dead.

"Although cats are supposed to have nine lives," remarked Judge Lamorelle, "their death relieves the court from some perplexity."

The entire estate, which is comparatively small, will now be distributed among the other heirs of the testratrix.

1,500 ARE VOTED OUT

Thirty-one of 102 Counties in Illinois Are "Dry."

No License Voters Also Win Victory in Nebraska—Results in Wisconsin.

OPTION ELECTION RESULTS.

Option elections were held yesterday in three states, and in two of them, Illinois and Nebraska, the temperance advocates gained decided victories. In Wisconsin, however, the saloon element carried the election in a majority of the towns voting.

IN ILLINOIS 1,500 saloons were voted out of 828 townships in 22 counties, making 31 counties out of 102 in Illinois dry. But 184 townships in the state are "wet."

IN NEBRASKA two-thirds of the towns in which elections were held voted to abolish the saloon. Lincoln, the capital, voted to retain them by a majority of 174 out of a total vote of 7,800.

IN WISCONSIN returns show that seven towns voted to oust saloons, while thirteen voted to retain them. The Prohibitionists made gains, as the "wet" majorities were small.

Chicago, April 8.—About 1,500 saloons were voted out of business in the local option elections held by 1,012 townships in 84 counties of Illinois yesterday.

Twenty-two counties voted to become absolutely anti-saloon territory, in addition to the nine counties which abolished saloons last November. Thus 31 of the 102 counties in the state are now entirely "dry."

The returns, as collected by townships, are even more impressive from the prohibition viewpoint, 828 townships, or more than three-fourths of the total number—1,012—being closed to the saloon.

Only by winning in the larger cities did the liquor interests save themselves from a complete rout.

Urbana Goes Dry.

Chicago did not vote on the question of licensing saloons, though five out of the seven townships in Cook county that had the question before them voted in favor of the dramshops. Aurora and Elgin, closely adjacent to Chicago, were both maintained in the saloon ranks. Urbana, where the University of Illinois is located, went "dry."

Springfield, the capital of the state, decided to retain saloons by a majority of 1,800. One of the big disappointments of the day to the Anti-Saloon leaguers was the result in Bloomington. An especially ardent campaign had been waged there against the saloons, yet the majority in favor of the liquor interests was over 1,900. The following cities, in addition to those named, went wet: Pekin, Danville, Kankakee, Edwardsville, Canton, Murphysboro, Freeport, Moline, Monmouth, Rock Island, Kewanee, Genesee, Marengo and Minonk.

Additional dry cities are: Decatur, Galesburg, Rockford, Paris, Champaign, Pontiac, Mount Sterling, Arcola, Shelbyville, Hillsboro, Litchfield, Vandalia, Mount Carroll, Taylorsville, Dixon, Clinton, Fairview, De Calb, Sycamore, Mattoon, Harvard, Carmi and Jerseyville.

The "Dry" Districts.

The results, however, in the counties as a whole are scarcely in doubt, at least so far as those which went totally "dry" are concerned. The twenty-two divisions of the state in which saloons will henceforth not be allowed are as follows: Boone, Moultrie, Fayette, Hamilton, Edgar, Clark, Mercer, Winnebago, Brown, Saline, Galatin, Douglas, Macon, Piatt, Dewitt, Cumberland, Shelby, Coles, White, Wayne, Richland and Champaign.

Results in Nebraska.

Omaha, Neb., April 8.—Returns so far received from the municipal elections throughout the state indicate that the prohibition element has made decided gains in Nebraska. About two-thirds of the town voted against the saloons. Lincoln, the state capital, voted to retain saloons by a majority of 174 in a total vote of 7,800.

In Wisconsin.

Milwaukee, Wis., April 8.—Returns received show that license won over no license in a majority of towns in Wisconsin in the election yesterday, where these issues were put to a vote of the people. In Kenosha, Matheas J. Scholey, Democrat, agent for a brewing company, defeated Edward S. Alteman by 505 votes. The following places voted for license: Altoona, Kenosha, Wsst Salem, Tomah, Union Grove, Mauston, Lancaster, Galesville, Platteville, White Hall, Ladysmith, Mineral Point, Peewaukee.

The following places voted no license: Sparta, Viroqua, Laferge, Richland Center, Reedstown, Dodgeville.

BECKER ORDERS HIS CAMPAIGN BALLOON

St. Louis, Mo., April 9.—In a St. Louis made balloon, the largest carrier of its kind in the world, too, Mayor "Sherbie" Becker, of Milwaukee, Wis., will stump his state in the interest of

SHERBURN M. BECKER

his candidacy for Governor. The order for the balloon was placed with the M. A. Heimann Manufacturing company yesterday, and the contract calls for its completion within sixty days.

Its height will be 115 feet, diameter 60 feet, weight 1,500 pounds, and it will have a capacity of 110,000 cubic feet. Becker is called the boy mayor, being the youngest chief executive of a city in the United States.

Congregation Applauds While Speakers Denounce a Senator

Auburn, N. Y., April 13.—Several hundred persons attended a mass meeting held yesterday in the first Methodist Episcopal church and applauded enthusiastically while six speakers denounced state Senator Benj. Wilcox's action in voting against the anti-race track gambling bills.

The senator is a member of the First church where the meeting was held and his pastor, Rev. E. J. Rosengrant, was one of the speakers. Resolutions were unanimously adopted declaring that the senator had not represented the community by his vote and that those at the meeting protested against his action and demanded that he reconsider his vote if given the opportunity in the future.

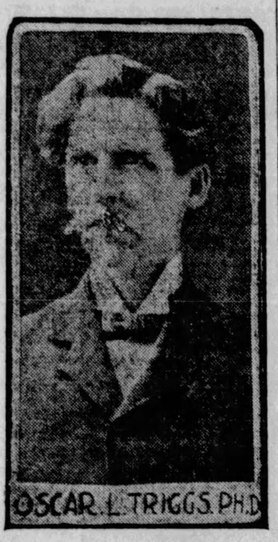
TRIGGS WEDS A GIRL

Erstwhile Professor at Chicago University Again a Benedict

Witness Said the Professor Did Not Regard Man-Made Weddings Necessary.

Chicago, April 11.—Oscar Lowell Triggs, erstwhile professor of English literature at the University of Chicago, who recently was divorced by his wife after a short but sensational hearing, has married again—and this despite beliefs he is said to entertain that more man-made wedding vows are not at all essential to dual bliss.

Professor Triggs' connection with the university was severed because of his views on sociological questions.



OSCAR L. TRIGGS PH.D.

He also proclaimed that Rockefeller and Carnegie were the Shakespeares of the period, and Shakespearean lovers at once began to rave.

Lived at Canton, O.

According to dispatches received from Canton, Ohio, yesterday, Professor Triggs' bride was once a member of a class at the University of Chicago taught by him. She was Miss Ada Cox, of Canton.

When he made his discovery about the intellectual kinship of Rockefeller and Shakespeare she warmly espoused his views. It is stated by Canton correspondents that she said Triggs was "just a dear," at that time, and that his philosophy was deep, profound, abysmal.

It was while Miss Cox was a post-graduate student at the university that she met Triggs. On her return to Canton she spoke of the great learning and philosophical bent of mind of the then instructor and expressed for him the keenest admiration.

She was imbued with the sociological and settlement idea and decided to make settlement work her own life work. For the past few months she has been engaged in settlement work in Philadelphia, and, previous to that time, she was engaged for a considerable period in like work in New York City. It was from Philadelphia that she went to California to become Mrs. Triggs.

Peoria, Ill., April 9.—Arthur Lehman, of the Arthur Lehman & company, liquor dealers, said today that the liquor dealers and brewers of Illinois will soon form a state organization for mutual protection. One of the first acts of the organization will be to test the constitutionality of the local option law in Illinois.

QUAKE CAUSES A PANIC

Three Distinct Shocks Felt at Douglas, Ariz.

Bisbee, Ariz., April 8.—Three distinct earthquake shocks were felt at Douglas during the past 48 hours. The first was at 9 o'clock Monday night, the second two hours later, and the third and most severe at 3 o'clock yesterday morning.

The district between Fronteeras and Douglas appeared to be the center of the earthquake. Houses in Douglas trembled noticeably during the last shock and the little town of Fronteeras was thrown into panic.

Workmen in the Pilaries mine at Pilaries thought an explosion or cave-in had occurred and hurried from the mine. No damage is known to have been done by the quake.

49 PERSONS DROWNED

In Sinking of 60 Barges in Past Two Years.

Congressmen Introduce Bills Providing for Regular Inspection of Barge Hulls.

Washington, April 10.—During the past two years 60 large sea-going barges have been lost, involving the deaths of 49 persons out of 192 on board. There is only about 450 sea going barges and the exceptional mortality rate has led to the introduction of a bill by Senator Frye, of Massachusetts, and Representative Greene, of Massachusetts, for the inspection of such barges, many of which are old ships and barks, dismantled, laden with coal and towed in long strings along the coast.

The bill requires that the hulls of sea going barges of over 100 tons shall be inspected annually and that each barge shall be equipped with at least one lifeboat, one anchor, and with one life preserver for each person on board. The bill also empowers the secretary of commerce and labor to regulate the length of such tows on coast waters where they are a menace to incoming and outgoing steamships and sailing vells. Secretary Straus, it is stated, favors this legislation.

A MODERN ENOCH ARDEN

Returns to Find His Wife With New Family.

Chattanooga, Tenn., April 10.—Returning to his home near Jonesboro, Tenn., after he had been mourned as dead for five years, John T. Strong found his wife, now 32 years old, married to Wm. Curtis and two children born in this union. Curtis had married Mrs. Strong, fully believing her husband was dead. When Strong returned to his home he greeted the new family cordially. It was decided to allow Mrs. Strong-Curtis to settle the perplexing matter by deciding between the two men. She chose her first husband, and now Curtis who says he loves her, will institute formal proceedings to annul the marriage between himself and the woman. Strong had been in the army in the Philippines.

ARRESTS IN MINING FRAUD

Nevada Operators Accused of Embezzling $20,000.

Goldfield, Nev., April 10.—Henry and Arthur Webber, prominent Nevada mining operators, were arrested here yesterday and charged with the embezzlement of $20,000, belonging to the treasury of the Doctor Mining company. It is alleged that a bookkeeper in the employ of the Webbers destroyed the stock ledger of the Doctor company. The men furnished bail and were released.

Wages of 153,000 Operatives Cut

Boston, April 13.—A wage reduction averaging 10 per cent went into effect today in the cotton cloth, yarn and thread mills in New England and New York state, employing a total of 43,500 operatives.

Since the beginning of the general wage reduction movement in March, the pay of 153,500 mill hands in the northern states have been cut. Of this number 144,000 are employed by New England mills and 9,500 in New York state factories.

The wage cut became operative today in mills in New Bedford, employing 22,000 operatives; Lawrence, 1,500; Methuen, 500; Adams, 500; J. & P. Coats, Ltd., thread mills, Pawtucket and Central Falls, R. I., 2,500; Utica Steam and Mohawk Valley, New York mills, Shenandoah, Oneita Knitting company, Utica, N. Y., 9,000 hands.

Rembrandt Portrait Found and Brings a Fortune

Berlin, April 10.—A new portrait by Rembrandt, has been discovered by Prof. Alois Hauser, director of the Royal Gallery here. The painting, which is a picture of an ugly young man staring out from the canvas in an idiot-like manner, was found underneath a portrait by an unknown artist. Prof. Hauser, before announcing that this portrait was by Rembrandt, submitted it to Prof. Max Friedlaender, a noted art critic, and other experts, who, after careful consideration, all agreed that it was authentic.

Humphry Ward, the husband of the novelist, bought the picture by the unknown artist at an auction sale in London on speculation, paying for it $1,250. Prof. Hauser says that Mr. Ward often buys pictures on speculation in the hope that they will turn out of great value, but that up to the present time he does not appear to have had much success. Mr. Ward sent the portrait, that of a handsome young man, to Prof. Hauser, who is reputed to be the first restorer of pictures in Germany. Prof. Hauser perceived that one picture had been painted over another. He worked on the canvas, and ultimately brought to light the portrait signed by Rembrandt. Prof. Hauser wrote to Mr. Ward, who is now in Canada, setting forth what he had discovered and done. The professor then sent a cablegram to Mr. Ward saying that Privy Councillor Koppel, a wealthy steel manufacturer, offered to by the portrait. A price finally was agreed upon, which Prof. Hauser said today was over 25 times more than Mr. Ward had paid.

EVANS CANNOT REJOIN FLEET SOON

Not Able to Participate in Any Celebrations in Southern California.

Paso Robles, Cal., April 9.—Rear Admiral Evans will not rejoin the battleship fleet at San Diego, or participate in any of the functions and celebrations in the ports of southern California.

That was finally determined yesterday, shortly after the departure of Lieutenant Frank Taylor Evans for Los Angeles to meet his mother and sister. Surgeon McDonold informed the admiral that it would be imprudent for him to rejoin the fleet within a few days.

"But I do want to go so much, doctor," said the admiral, with a look of appeal in his eyes. 'It's a great disappointment to me. The people have been so kind, and I wanted to show my appreciation as best I could."

"I know how you feel about it, admiral, and I appreciate your feelings," replied Dr. McDonold. "If you insist upon going I cannot be answerable for the results. If you will take my advice you will remain here, for you are doing so well. We will board the Connecticut at Monterey, where you can resume command and take the fleet through the Golden Gate."

"Well, I am in your hands, doctor," said "Fighting Bob" with a sigh of resignation. "I will submit to your judgment. Your orders will be carried out."

The rear admiral passed a good night, but is beginning to realize that he cannot recover his health in a few days or weeks. Although his improvement has been marked, he is still far from strong.

My Offer of Feb. 27th in Toledo Weekly Blade Brings So Much Joy

In the Feb. 27 issue of Toledo Weekly Blade I made the following offer: that I would give 500 Catarrh Treatments absolutely free of charge to be distributed among the readers of The Toledo Weekly Blade. That offer has been received with so much satisfaction, so many grateful letters have come to me from it, that my heart is filled with joy.

Therefore, I have decided to repeat the offer and am making this announcement. I will give away, absolutely free of charge, 250 more of my famous Catarrh treatments, that treatment which I have proved to be the best that was ever formulated for Catarrh and allied ailments, that treatment which has cured thousands of suffering ones, after everything else has failed.

Now, Reader, this is your chance. ALL YOU have got to do is to take this treatment and see the wonderful results. After its use, you will feel livelier, brighter and better in every way. Your nose will be clear, your foul breath will gradually leave you, the continual succession of colds, the crusts in your nose, that bad taste in the mouth mornings, dull, headachey feeling in your forehead, constant desire to clear your throat, all these will vanish. They will go one by one, some faster, some slower, but all equally sure. You will once more have that joyous, lively feeling, same as you had in the glad days of youth, free from all care and pain.

A PRESENT FOR YOU

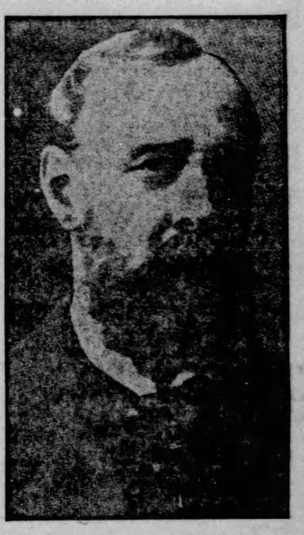
Remember, I make this offer of a free gift, wholly from my desire to do you good. I want no money for it; you will be under no obligation to me whatsoever.

Now, Reader, this is the opportunity of a lifetime; let it slip and you may never have such another again. Don't neglect it, just write today. Send a postal card or your name and address in a letter, and you will have one of these famous Threefold treatments by return mail.

Address Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

ADEE STARTS ON HIS WHEEL TOUR

Washington, April 9.—Alvey A. Adee, second assistant secretary of state, left Washington yesterday on his annual bi-



ALVEY A. ADEE.

cycle tour of Europe. Mr. Adee is expected to be away from the state department for two months.

LOCOMOTIVE EXPLODES

Three Trainmen Hurt and One May Die.

Ansonia, Conn., April 9.—A freight engine on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad blew up early today at Wheeler's Farms, about three miles below Derby. Two men were badly injured, one of whom may die.

The engine was drawing a train of 35 loaded cars and the three forward cars were also blown up. Some of the trainmen jumped and one of them, James Templeton, a brakeman, of New Haven, suffered a fractured skull. Frank Rhodes, the fireman, of Winsted, was badly scalded about the back. Frank Gilbert, engineer, of Waterbury, was scalded about the hands.

FIVE KILLED BY TRAIN

Four Women and Man Grade Crossing Victims.

Chicago, April 9.—Four women occupants of a carriage were instantly killed and the driver was fatally injured yesterday afternoon when the vehicle was struck by the electric train on the Chicago, Elgin & Aurora railroad near Maywood, a western suburb of Chicago. The carriage was one of a number that were returning from a funeral. The driver died a few hours later at a hospital to which he had been taken. The dead are:

Mrs. F. Rohloff, 65 years old, and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Paul Rohloff, 29 years old; Mrs. Charles Dressel, Mrs. Minnie Potthoff, 35 years old, and Frank Newman. All were residents of Chicago.

The carriage was cut in two and the rear portion was carried several hundred feet along the tracks before the train was stopped.

257 STUDENTS EXPELLED

Probably Most Wholesale Expulsion in History of U. S.

Columbia, S. C., April 8.—It was announced at chapel services at Clemson college today that 257 members of the sophomore and freshmen classes had been dismissed, in addition to the 48 juniors expelled on Friday last. This probably is the most wholesale expulsion in the history of the United States.

The cause alleged was insubordination in an April fool prank. At the time of the last commencement there was trouble of a similar nature with the senior class over a nightshirt parade, and Captain C. M. Clay, of the United States army, the commandant, resigned.

$60,000 Value Given Away

THE RACYCLE has no pedals, no sprocket, no chain, no crank hanger, no pedal pressure, no strain on chain, it runs and climbs hills easier than other bicycles. Is the largest selling high-grade wheel in the world. Will last a lifetime. We make no cheap RACYCLES but you can get yours AT FACTORY PRICES by securing an agent. Catalog and pamphlet sent FREE. It tells about the RACYCLE and how to get the $60,000.

THE RACYCLE MANUFACTORY, MIDDLETOWN, O.

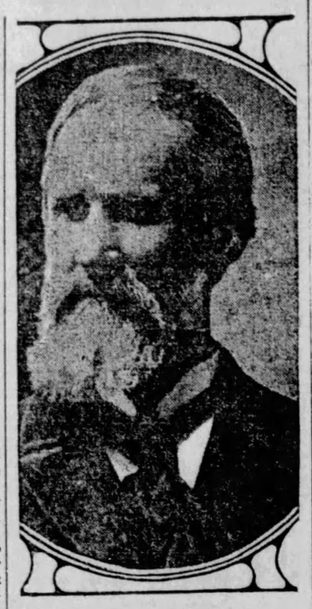
FARM DESERTION A NATIONAL MENACE

Secretary Wilson Pleads With Young Men to Return to Agricultural Pursuits.

Washington, April 14.—Declaring that the desertion of the farm for the city is a national menace. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, in an address at the opening session here last night of the Eastern Manual Training association, made a strong plea for the return of young men to agricultural pursuits.

The secretary said that the reason why the farm is being forsaken for city life is because the American youth has not had that training in scientific farming necessary to make that occupation a successful one.

John C. Brodhead, president of the association, made an address in which he told of the ideals of the organization. A three days' session will be held, a feature of which will be the reception and address by President Roosevelt at the White House to the members on Wednesday.



JAMES WILSON
SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE

FLOODS STOP ALL TRAFFIC

Railroad Tracks in Oklahoma Are Under Water.

Muskogee, Okla., April 14.—Travel on the eastern division of the St. Louis & San Francisco has been practically suspended as a result of the high water at Melvin, near here, where for several hundred yards the tracks are inundated.

Up to yesterday passengers were transferred from one train to another by handcars, but the water is four feet above the tracks, making this impossible. The Illinois, Arkansas, Canadian and Grand rivers are still rising. The potato crop in the lowlands will be damaged it is feared.

LEGISLATURE TO QUIT

Democrats Want a Clear Field for Politics.

Roberts, Cleveland, Squelched When He Belittled the Senate.

Columbus, O., April 14.—Soft southern breezes blowing through the state house windows last evening were conducive to talk of final adjournment of the general assembly and it was informally agreed among many of the senators and representatives that the actual work of the session will be finished May 1, when recess will be taken until May 11. During the recess the clerks will complete enrollment of the bills and on the day of adjournment the senators and representatives will reassemble for a few hours, just to witness the signing of the bills by the president of the senate and the speaker of the house.

The Democratic convention will be held May 5 and 6, during the recess.

Representative Jesse Roberts, of Cleveland, yesterday afternoon introduced a resolution that, in view of the fact that the senate had ignored the adjournment resolution adopted by the house some time ago, the house refuse to consider any more legislation originating in the senate.

The resolution was declared insulting to the senate and on suggestion of Representative Frizzell, of Montgomery, that the resolution was improper because it reflected upon a co-ordinate branch of the assembly, Speaker Eagleson ruled it out of order.

A few minutes later, President Williams, of the senate, handed down the Adler adjournment resolution adopted by the house. It was referred to the senate finance committee which will doubtless amend it so as to provide for recess April 25 to May 4, with final adjournment on the latter date. The senate finance committee sent some of its members on a tour of inspection of state institutions last week and in a few days will be ready to report the general appropriation bill passed by the house, with a number of amendments.

In prospect of early adjournment, the senate today began holding morning as well as afternoon sessions.

UNION CENTRAL TO PAY

Insurance Company Loses Tax Case Involving $182,000.

Columbus, O., April 14.—By a supreme court decision the Union Central Life Insurance company, of Cincinnati, of which the late John M. Pattison was president, will be obliged to pay $182,000 omitted taxes and penalties. The amount claimed by Hamilton county is $174,000 and the state penalties $8,000. The suit for these taxes was filed soon after the opening of the Democratic campaign three years ago, and it was claimed by the late governor's friends that it was for political effect. The plaintiff, Rud K. Hynica, treasurer of Hamilton county, has fought the case with success through all the courts.

TWENTY-ONE ARE HURT

Runaway Car Crashes Into a Flour Mill.

Butler, Pa., April 14.—In a wreck on the New Pitsburg, Harmony, Butler & New Casale street railway at Evans City, near here, today, 21 workmen, a majority of whom were foreigners, were severely injured, three of them perhaps fatally.

While mounting a steep grade, a car loaded with workmen and coal, broke from the engine and started backwards with great speed. A sharp curve was encountered and the car left the track, plunging into a flour mill. All the workmen were thrown with great force. The more seriously injured were buried in the debris.

As the line is not completed into this city, it was necessary to haul the injured two miles to hospitals here.

GOVERNOR TAKES CHARGE

Deneen to Personally Investigate the Billek Case.

Chicago, April 14.—Governor Charles S. Deneen will personally take charge of the investigation into the trial of Herman Billek, the fortune-teller sentenced to be hanged April 24 for the murder of the members of the Vzral family.

In company with two members of the state board of pardons, Governor Deneen will hold a meeting on Saturday next to inquire into the merits of the case. The affidavits of Jerry Vzral, one of the surviving members of the family, who has sworn that he committed perjury during the trial of Billek will be considered, and young Vzral will also be examined personally. Benjamin Parkhurst, another witness for the state, who has also declared that he gave false evidence, will be summoned. Members of the police force will also be present to combat the statements made by Vzral and Parkhurst that their false testimony was given at the instigation of the members of the police force.

COUNT TOLSTOI AGAIN ILL

Moscow Specialist Called to Attend Russian Author.

Moscow, April 14.—A specialist of this city left here today for Yasneya Polyana to visit Count Leo Tolstoi, who is suffering from stomach and intestinal maladies which fail to yield to treatment.

JOHNSON IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, April 14.—Governor John A. Johnson, of Minnesota, arrived in this city today from Louisville, where he delivered an address last night. At noon he was entertained at luncheon by the Chicago Press club and delivered a short address. Later in the afternoon he met the members of the Chicago Advertisers' association and spoke a second time.

HISTORIC CHURCH DESTROYED BY FIRE

Shot-Torn Battle Flags Are Lost—Tenement Dwellers Forced to Flee.

Berlin, April 14.—The historic Garrison church in the Neue Friedrichstrasse, dating from 1703, was completely burned out last night, together with numerous ancient regimental shot-torn flags carried in various wars which decorated the central aisle of the church. Only one of these flags was saved.

The flames brilliantly lighted up the whole central section of Berlin in the vicinity of the imperial castle. The crash of the steeple and the copper roofs over the two aisles of the church startled the people. Only the shell of the building is now standing.

Crown Prince Frederick William, the commandant of the Berlin garrison, and the leading military officers, were in the enormous crowds of spectators which witnessed the fire. The occupants of the surrounding tenement houses were forced to leave their homes, owing to the fear that the fire would spread.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

Trade-Mark.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man, to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

ADMITS KILLING GIRL,

But Says Her Mother Asked Him To.

Chicago, April 13.—Francesca Niocolozo yesterday declared that the death of Mary Renda, 8 years old, who died several days ago under suspicious circumstances, was caused by poison which he had placed in the flour at the suggestion of the girl's mother.

No object is known for the alleged crime, except that Mrs. Renda was angry with her husband, who desired to move from their present residence, while she desired to remain. She threatened to have revenge unless he consented to abandon his plans, and it is thought by the police that she poisoned her daughter to revenge herself on her husband.

Niocolozo was a friend of the Renda family and declared that the woman asked him to buy the poison, and after he had done so, requested him to mix it with the flour. When his confession was read to the woman in the presence of Niocolozo, she made a vicious attack on him and it required the full strength of two police officers to drag her away.

WOMEN HURT IN A RUSH

Audience Is Dismissed When Theatre Fire Starts.

New York, April 14.—During the performance at Blaney's theatre in Newark N. J., last night, fire was discovered in the gallery ticket office. The blaze was an insignificant one and the employes were getting the better of it without the audience, which was a large one, taking alarm.

Some one outside, however, saw smoke issuing from an upper window and turned in an alarm. Fearing a panic, the management made announcement that there was a fire in the neighborhood and asked the audience to pass out quietly.

There was an orderly dispersal except for a rush as the last of the crowd emerged, simultaneously with the arrival of the fire engines. In this several women were knocked down, but were not severely injured. The fire was out by this time and the audience was readmitted and the play finished. The damage was trifling.

PROBE IS IN PROGRESS

Bonaparte Says He Is Investigating Paper Makers.

Washington, April 14.—The attorney general has sent to Speaker Cannon a letter in reply to the house resolution asking what steps have been taken by the government to investigate the alleged combination of wood pulp or print paper manufacturers.

The attorney general says an investigation is in progress, but no evidence has yet been obtained to justify legal proceedings. He says that when the investigation and the report thereon is completed he will submit them without delay, if he can do so without affecting the interest of justice, but that if the investigation should lead to civil or criminal proceedings it may continue expedient to temporarily withhold the evidence and information.

VACCINATION IS FATAL

Small Boy Dies After Few Weeks' Illness.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 14.—Death followed closely the vaccination of Charles Maitland, aged 8 years, who died yesterday after a few days' illness.

The Maitlands came to Los Angeles lately from Pennsylavnia, and the little boy was placed in school. His parents were notified that they must comply with the health law requiring vaccination or take the lad out of school. The father feared for the result, but submitted and had the boy vaccinated. The lad became ill and died after lingering several days.

DAYTON MEN HIT BACK

Chamber of Commerce Answers Cash Register Man

Dayton, Ohio, April 14.—Considerable interest in the action of the chamber of commerce with reference to a query sent from the New York World has been aroused here. The fololwing was wired from New York to the local body: "John H. Patterson, of the National Cash Register company, is here and declares that opposition and annoyance from the citizens of Dayton have forced him to leave the place, and he plans to move his great plant. So much attention has been attracted to his schemes for bettering the conditions of his employes that we urge you to wire the facts as you view them and reasons for his return that you may care to state."

The executive committee of the chamber of commerce sent the following dispatch to the World:

"The executive committee of the chamber of commerce, consisting of over 500 members, in answer to your telegram, begs to advise you that our citizens believe Dayton to be the best city of 125,000 population in the United States, if not in the world, in which to live and do business. It has upward of 1,000 factories, many of which are of large proportions and have long been established here. Their products go into every quarter of the civilized world, and all of our business institutions conduct their affairs along rational lines and with businesslike sense and dignity.

"Our citizens have neither annoyed nor opposed Mr. Patterson, nor have they forced him to leave the city, and they are heartily sick of the world-wide defamation given our fair city by him. We stand ready, however, to extend to him a welcome whenever he decides to return to his ancestral home and be reasonable, but we do not propose to longer smother our self respect and permit him to malign Dayton, slander our deceased and vilify our living citizens, as he has done, without entering our earnest protest.

LEOPOLD RAUH,
"President Chamber of Commerce."

HOUSE WILL NOT CONCUR

Aldrich Bill Must Be Amended to Be Passed.

Washington, April 14.—That the Aldrich currency bill as passed by the senate will not be concurred in by the house is the conviction of many Republican members of the lower chamber. Indeed, that any currency bill will be passed at this session is not positively assured, but if plans which were matured yesterday by the Republican leaders in the house are approved by a Republican caucus to be held next week, the Aldrich bill in an amended form will become a law.

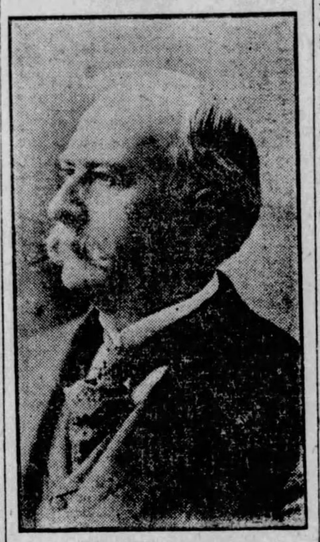
The Republican leaders have ascertained in a purely informal way that with certain amendments the Aldrich bill can get enough support in the house to assure its passage, and Senator Aldrich, it is stated, has informed them that the amendments they have in mind will be satisfactory in the majority in the senate.

FLOCK TO HEAR FORAKER

Senate Galleries Crowded to Listen to Speech.

Bitter, Insinuating Denunciation of the President for His Action Against the Soldiers

Washington, April 14.—Seldom if ever in its history has the capitol contained as many negroes as thronged its corridors and crowded its galleries today. They were attracted there by the announcement of Senator Foraker's speech in defense of the negro soldiers who were discharged by the President on account of the Brownsville riot. Scarcely had the doors of the big building been thrown open for the day's work when numbers of negroes began to arive, and as soon as the senate's public galleries became available they crowded into them and it was not long until all the space in the galleries to which admission cards are not necessary was occupied. Before 10:30 o'clock one of the men's public galleries was completely filled, and there were only four white men in the entire section. The other men's gallery did not fill quickly, but by 11 o'clock it also was occupied to its entire capacity, and more than half of the occupants were negroes. The ladies' public gallery similarly was taken up, the preponderance of attendance being negroes. There was then left only the reserved galleries, which are not usually opened until noon, but today they were thrown open at 11:15. But long before that time the corridors were crowded. Ordinarily, the reserved galleries are occupied by white people, but on this occasion fully two-thirds of the seats were filled by negroes, both sexes being represented. Long before the senate opened every seat had been taken, and the corridors contained almost enough people to refill the galleries. It was evident from the beginning that the Ohio senator was expected to make a satisfying defense of the negro race, and that he would not lack an appreciative audience. The utmost good order prevailed.



SENATOR J. B. FORAKER.

"Before entering upon this labor," said Mr. Foraker in opening his speech, "it may not be amiss to remark, in view of the many misstatements that have been made, that the purpose of this investigation has not been to embarrass the President or anybody else; nor has it been to make any capital of any kind, political or otherwise, against anybody or for anybody."

He continued to say that the investigation was to find the facts in the case as a guide to intelligent action. He reviewed the incidents preceding the senate investigation and said the soldiers gave their evidence with such straightforward frankness and with such manifest truthfulness that, in his opinion, nothing remains to show their complete vindication save only the discovery of the real culprits, which time will surely make unless the adage that "murder will out" has ceased to be a truth.

Mr. Foraker devoted considerable time to a comparison of bills pending before the senate providing for the enlistment of the soldiers, one introduced by Senator Warner of Missouri, giving the President authority to re-enlist them if he should be satisfied that they did not participate in the affray and that by Mr. Foraker making re-enlistment mandatory upon the soldier taking an oath that he did not participate or know anything of the guilty parties concerned in it. Mr. Foraker's bill also annuls the record of discharge without honor, a provision not included in the Warner bill, and annuls the President's order debarring the men from enlistment in the navy, and restores the non-commissioned officers to the rank they formerly had.

Regarding the discretion given the President in the Warner bill he said:

"And if we are to be further reminded, as we have been, that the President is the commander-in-chief of the army, it is a sufficient answer that, while it is true, yet also it is true that he does not create the army. It is not for him to say who shall enlist or reenlist. All that belongs to congress.

"In short, there is no excuse whatever for such a bill. To pass it would be but pretending to grant relief, for manifestly none would follow.

"Our action would but add insult to injury. It would be without precedent, for it may be safely asserted that never before in the history of civilization has a legislative body been invited to require men accused of crime to prove their innocence before a hostile judge who has already adjudged them guilty; and never before has there been a suggestion that any man worthy to sit in judgment upon the rights of his countrymen would accept such a duty if assigned him, if conscious of having the slightest prejudice against the accused.

"By what right does the senator from Missouri assume that the President is capable of such a manifest impropriety?

"The vilest horsethief, the most dangerous burglar, or the bloodiest murderer would not be required either to prove his innocence or to submit to a trial before a judge who had in even the most casual way expressed the opinion that the defendant was guilty.

He concluded with a very complimentary reference to the colored soldiers.

"They are," he said, "typical representatives of a race that has ever been loyal to America and American institutions; a race that has never raised a hostile hand against our country's flag; a race that has contributed to the nation tens of thousands of brave defenders, not one of whom has ever turned traitor or faltered in his fidelity.

"In every war in which we have permitted them to participate they have distinguished themselves for efficiency and valor. They have shed their blood and laid down their lives in the fierce shock of battle, side by side with their white comrades.

"They are the direct and worthy successors of the brave men who so heroically died at Petersburg, at Wagner, and on scores of bloody fields that this nation might live.

"Faithfully, uncomplainingly, with pride and devotion, they have performed all their duties and kept all their obligations.

"They ask no favors because they are negroes, but only justice because they are men."

CONTRACTOR IS SENTENCED

First Conviction Under the Conspiracy Clause.

New York, April 14.—M. Tsokas, a labor contractor, was sentenced today to serve eight months in Sing Sing prison for importing contract laborers from Macedonia and Bulgaria. This is the first sentence here under the conspiracy clause of the immigration laws.

TABLE TAFT ENDORSEMENT

Lawrence, Mass., April 14.—Uninstructed delegates and alternates to the Republican national convention at Chicago were elected at the Fifth Massachusetts district Republican convention here today. A resolution endorsing the presidential candidacy of Secretary of War William H. Taft was tabled.

GOVERNOR ASSASSINATED

Student Shoots Down Ruler of Polish Province.

Lemberg, Austria Hungary, April 13.—Count Andreas Potocki, governor of Austrian Polish province of Galicia, was assassinated yesterday afternoon by a Ruthenian student, Mieroslap Sjczynski by name, while giving an audience to a delegation of students.

The governor died soon afterwards, but first asked his secretary to inform his majesty at once. "Tell him," said the dying man, "I was his most faithful servant."

The assassin did not resist arrest. When led through the governor's antechamber he said to the Ruthenian peasants who were waiting for an audience: "I have done this for you."

The assassin's brother, who had been informed of the plan to kill the governor, committed suicide shortly before the murder.

The affair has caused a great sensation throughout the monarchy.

The Potocki family is among the most prominent aristocrats of Polish blood. On learning of the tragedy the emperor sent a message of sympathy.

NOW IN REVOLUTION SAYS JUDGE O'BRIEN.

New York, April 9.—That America is now passing through a revolution was the opinion expressed by former Justice Morgan J. O'Brien in an address before the Alumni association of the Columbia Law school.

"In the final analysis," said Judge O'Brien, "there are but two powers—the power of the sword and the power of the law. The tendency at present is to draw from the power of the law. And if it shall come about that the attacks on the law succeed, we shall find ourselves come upon evil days. We are now passing through a bloodless revolution—nothing else."

CONDUCTOR SHOT DOWN

Killed by Highwaymen Who Derailed Electric Car.

Birmingham, Ala., April 14.—Highwaymen, supposed to be negroes, derailed a South Bessemer electric car shortly after midnight at the Woods crossing, and when the motorman and conductor went forward to investigate they were fired upon from behind a pile of logs.

Conductor Woods was killed instantly. The men escaped and a sheriff's posse with dogs has taken up the chase.

ATTEMPT TO WRECK TRAIN

Railroad Ties Are Piled on the Tracks.

Elmira, N. Y., April 14.—A desperate attempt was made last night to wreck a westbound passenger train on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad near Low Man, seven miles east, by piling ties on the track.

The train, which is due in this city at 6:40, was running 60 miles an hour. The obstruction was on a curve and close to the river. The locomotive ground one of the ties to pieces and shoved the others along on the rails. When the train was stopped a similar obstruction was found on the eastbound tracks, where a freight train was due.

SHILOH SHAFT DEDICATED

Minnesota Memorial on the Southern Battlefield.

Shiloh Battlefield, Tenn., April 10.—The monument erected by the state of Minnesota in the National park at Shiloh to the memory of the Minnesota soldiers who fell on the battlefield, was dedicated today. Governor Johnson and his staff, accompanied by a party of fifty prominent men of Minnesota, were present and participated in the dedicatory exercises. Ideal spring weather prevailed.

General I. F. Hubbard, chairman of the Minnesota monument commission, presided. Governor Johnson made the address of the day.

C. C. Andrews, of St. Paul, secretary of the commission, also delivered an address. The party will start on the return journey this afternoon.

WILL ENFORCE OPTION LAW

Gov. Warner Says Michigan Dry Counties Will Be Dry.

Lansing, Mich. April 9.—Governor Warner states that no laxity will be permitted in enforcing the anti-liquor law in those counties which voted "dry" at Monday's election. "Officers of the law in those counties which have adopted local option," said the governor today, "will be expected to keep their bailiwicks dry." Under the authority vested in him relative to prosecuting attorneys and sheriffs of counties, the governor can make considerable trouble for such official as do not do their duty. The governor says that he has already received one letter relative to his assistance being given in the enforcement f the law in a "dry" county, and that he will not tolerate any laxity if complaints are made to him.

JACK LONDON AGAIN SAILS

Resumes World's Cruise in the Yacht Snark.

San Francisco, April 9.—Jack London and Mrs. London have resumed their world's cruise on the yacht Snark.

When the steamer Mariposa, which arrived yesterday, left Papeete, Tahiti, on March 25, the Snark followed her out of the harbor and set out for the Island of Morea, in the Puomotu Group.

USED MODERN METHODS.

Atlantic City, N. J., April 10.—Modern methods for securing a bride were used by Restore C. Smedley, a young Boardwalk merchant, who arranged an elopement with Miss Catherine L. Snyder, a charming Baltimore girl, over the long-distance 'phone after her parents had refused by letter to allow him to marry her. Instead of pining over the parental ban, Smedley went to the 'phone and called up his sweetheart in her Baltimore home.

"Will you meet me this afternoon in Broad street station?" he asked after the two had comforted each other over the refusal of the parents to allow the ceremony.

"I will," replied the girl.

She left home on the next train, and the meeting in Philadelphia was followed by a trip to this city, where the two were married by Magistrate Donnelly before the girl's family discovered their daughter's absence.

The 'phone as put in use again to convey news of the wedding, and parental forgiveness is expected.

BANK TELLER CONVICTED

Oklahoma City, Okla., April 8.—S. A. Hayes, teller of the Little Rock, Ark., Trust company, yesterday was convicted on one count in the United States court of making false reports to the territorial bank examiner when he was cashier of the Lexington National bank in 1904. The penalty is five to ten years in the penitentiary. He was cleared on another count in the indictment.

ICE SINKS A STEAMER

Sealer Is Crushed Between Two Big Floes.

St. Johns, N. F., April 13.—Bringing tidings of the sinking of the steamer Grand Lake of the sealing fleet, and the serious injury of several others caught in the grip of ice floes, the steam sealer Newfoundland limped into port yesterday, leaking badly. The New Foundland's bows and stern were crushed by ice, and her crew of 200 men were forced to stand by for hours pumping and bailing, to keep the vessel afloat.

The Grand Lake met with disaster last Sunday. She was shut up in the relentless jaws of two great ice floes until her sides gave way and even her engines were crushed. Her crew, numbering 214 men, made their escape to the steamer Vanguard, which was close by. A catch of 20,000 seals went down with the Grand Lake. This cargo was valued at $130,000 and was insured.

The steamers Iceland and Ranger were also crushed badly by the ice, but were kept afloat until their crews could careen them on ice floes and make temporary repairs.

The steamer Algerine is also reported badly damaged.

ADJOURNMENT IS NEAR

Congress May End Session by Last of May.

Washington, April 8.—The senate yesterday adjourned until Thursday and on that day will take another adjournment until Monday of next week. This program was arranged by the Republican leaders for the reason that there are not now on the calendar any measures that are regarded as of a pressing character and which are likely to be enacted this session.

The unfinished business is a bill by Mr. Gamble to regulate the settlement of the accounts between the United States and several states relative to the disposition of the public lands.

The indications are that there will be little legislation from now on except the appropriation bills, and it is not impossible that congress will be ready to adjourn between May 15 and May 30.

GRAFT IN INDIANAPOLIS

Engine Company Men Indicted for Conspiracy.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 13.—The Marion county grand jury today returned indictments against Thomas R. Kackley, until recently second vice-president and general manager of the Atlas engine works, and James M. Broucher, general sales agent of the company. The two men are charged with a conspiracy to bribe county commissioners John McGregor, John McGaughey and John M. Mendenhall in April 1907, by paying $3,800 to induce them to vote to the engine company the contract, amounting to $21,351, for a new county power plant. County Commissioner McGregor and Arthur W. Wilcuts, city salesmen of the company, have also been indicted.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, April 7.—Senate—As an aftermath of the passage yesterday of the army appropriation bill Senator Hale, chairman of the committee on naval affairs, today warned against increases of the military establishment, saying they were inviting a deficit. He moved the reconsideration of the vote by which the army bill was passed and his motion was then laid on the table at his request. Senator Burkett characterized the proceedings one of bad faith. The senate passed the fortifications appropriation bill carrying an aggregate of $12,110,187. As a mark of respect to the memory of the late Representative Brick the senate adjourned until Thursday.

House—The whole of the session of the house today was devoted to the consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill. Two amendments were adopted, one providing for 75-cent gas for all district establishments and the other requiring that all outside doors to public school buildings shall open outward. An effort to secure the incorporation of a child labor provision failed. The bill was passed and thereupon the house at 4:06 p. m., out of respect to the memory of the late Representative Brick, took a recess until 11:30 o'clock tomorrow. The house was still on the legislative day of Monday when the recess was taken.

Washington, April 8.—House—Today's session of the house will go down as one of the stormiest in its history. The sum total of the day's proceedings was the adoption of several additional rules to check further the Democratic filibuster and the passing of the two resolutions introduced by Speaker Cannon calling on the department of justice and the commerce and labor department for certain information regarding the so-called paper trust. There were nine roll calls during the day, five of them on the new rules. The Democrats exhausted their resources before they were made to feel that the Republicans by sheer force of numbers had them beaten at every point. The debate brought all the leaders of the house to the front. The Democrats were again charged with making the special rules necessary by reason of their filibuster, while the Democrats reasserted that they at last were causing the majority to enact legislation.

Washington, April 9.—Senate.—The employes liability bill recently passed by the house was today passed by the senate without amendment, so that it is ready to go to the President for his approval. The senate adjourned until Monday.

House.—Three times today in the house the Democrats caught the Republicans napping and forced them to produce a quorum. On one other occasion a vote by tellers disclosed the absence of a quorum, but Speaker Cannon promptly applied the Reed rule and declared a quorum to be present. Both the army and the fortifications appropriations bills were sent to conference; the senate bill to increase the efficiency of the revenue cutter service was, with Democratic help, passed, and the bill to promote the safe transportation in interstate commerce of explosives was considered. It will be finally disposed of tomorrow. The Democrats prevented the adoption of the conference report on the Indian appropriation bill and caused it to be sent back to conference.

Washington, April 10.—House.—Instead of interminable roll calls and clashes of party leaders on questions of parliamentary law in the house today, there was an orderly session devoted almost entirely to the consideration of the naval appropriation bill. Chairman Foss, of Illinois, and Mr. Padgett, of Tennessee, made exhaustive speeches justifying the action of the committee in reporting what they characterized as a conservative naval program for the fiscal year. Messrs. Parrot, of Louisiana, and McKinlay and Knowland, Cal., pleaded for a navy of such size as to be capable of upholding at all times the honor of the country at home and abroad while Mr. Bartholdt, of Missouri, advocated a halt in naval increase and the substitution for it of arbitration in matters of international disputes. Consideration of the bill had not been concluded when the house took a recess.

Washington, April 13.—Senate.—The brief session of the senate today was devoted to the transaction of routine business and the delivery of a speech by Senator Scott of West Virginia, urging adequate appropriations for public buildings. It is hoped in this city so that official business may be transacted with the greatest efficiency and economy.

House.—When the naval bill was laid aside for the day in the house it had been one-half disposed of. The hopes of the officers of the navy and marine corps for an increase in pay were dashed to the ground when, on a point of order by Mr. Madden, of Illinois, there was stricken from the bill the provision for such increase. On a similar point by Mr. Mudd, of Maryland, an amendment by Mr. Bartholdt, of Missouri, prohibiting naval or marine bands accepting private employment in competition with civilian musicians, was lost.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, April 11.—Bradstreet's says: Though irregular, the week's developments have been in the direction of improvement. The approach of Easter has stimulated retail trade in some lines. The southwest and northwest send the best reports, while southern advices are little more satisfactory as a whole. So far the early crop and soil conditions are better than a year ago, and the reports of insect damage are conspicuously fewer than in 1907. The strength in sole leather continues, and hides are slightly higher. Fashion has made the tan shoe situation a good one, but eastern shoe shipments are 27 per cent. below 1907, and the loss from last year is about 2,000 cases per week since January 1. There is little new in the iron and steel industries.

Business failures for the week ended April 9 number 258, against 247 last week and 194 in the same week of 1907, 161 in 1906, 196 in 1905, and 198 in 1904.

Canadian failures for the week ended April 9 number 28, as against 32 last week, and 28 in this week a year ago.

New York, April 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Commercial conditions show little alteration, the gains of the first quarter being maintained, but further progress is extremely slow. The weather has favored retail trade in seasonable wearing apparel at most points, and the outlook for future business is brighter because of the almost unanimous reports of satisfactory crop prospects. Manufacturing returns are conflicting, several mills and factories resuming, while some others curtailed operations, and the rate of pig iron production at the opening of April was smaller than on March 1 to the extent of 2,000 tons weekly. Textile and footwear factories throughout New England proceeded cautiously because of the small orders that are being placed for future delivery, all dealers confining purchases to immediate requirements.

Tin plates lead in activity, almost the full capacity of mills is operated, and there is also a good movement of wire products and other agricultural supplies. Demand is poor in the heavy lines, although the Erie railway's financial plan may provide funds for a large tonnage of rails that is needed, and the increasing value of building permits promises to infuse some activity into structural steel.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., April 14.—About the only feature to the wheat market this morning from yesterday was a report of slight traces of rain in the southwest. Texas and Oklahoma received a few scattered showers and there was some showing of moisture at Wichita, Kas. Winds are blowing from the rain areas in the southwest into Kansas, but no precipitation has been reported in the dry areas of Kansas and Nebraska. The northwest is said to be in need of rain for the newly seeded wheat. Liverpool was 2-10c lower at the start, but from 3-20c to 3-10c higher at 1:30 p. m. Northwest cars were 151, against 206 last week and 609 a year ago.

The market was still largely governed by weather conditions. Good soaking rains in the southwest and west would be bearish. Cash and May opened ⅛c off at 93⅛c, dropping to 93c in the first half hour. July started unchanged at 87½c, but was quoted ⅜c lower before 10 a. m. September opened ⅛c lower at 85½c, dropping to 85¼c before the end of the initial half hour.

Cash and May closed ⅞c lower at 92⅞c. July was 1c lower at 86½c, and September ⅛c down at 84¾c. Liverpool closed unchanged to 3-20c down. Snydecker sold July and buying was scattered.

Corn opened weaker and continued to ease off in the early part of the session. Liverpool opened unchanged. At 1:30 p. m., this market was 3-8c higher. At the Produce Exchange, May corn opened 1c lower at 68c. July was ⅛c off at 66½c. A loss of ¼c was sustained by September when the option opened at 65¾c.

Liverpool closed ⅛d up. There was a big break in the Toledo market, cash closing ½c off at 68½c, May ⅞c down at 68c, July ½c lower at 66¾c, and September ⅜c off at 65¾c.

Receipts of oats in Chicago were greater than expected. A loss of ½c in Toledo May oats was made up in the first hour, the option returning to 53¾c. July opened ½c lower at 47½c; September was ⅝c off at 37¾c.

A rush of selling orders by commission houses at Chicago, and the break in corn, caused a slump in oats. Cash closed at 53¾c, May at 53¾c, July at 47c, and September at 37¾c.

There was no further recession in seed with the exception of a 5c drop in October, which at the close of the first hour was quoted at $7.25. Cash and April were unchanged at $12.25 and $11.75 respectively.

Cash clover seed closed 25c off at $12.00, April 25c lower at $11.50, and October 5c down at $7.25.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Apr. 14.	Apr. 13.
Wheat—					
Cash	93¾	....	....	92⅞	93½
May	93⅜	....	....	92⅝	93½
July	87¼	....	....	86½	87½
Sept.	85½	85⅝	....	84½	85⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	68½	69
May	68	....	....	68	68⅝
July	66½	....	....	66¼	66¾
Sept.	65¾	....	....	65⅝	66
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	53¾	54
May	53¾	53¾	....	53¾	53⅝
July	47¼	....	....	47	48
Sept.	37⅜	....	37½	37¾	38¼
Clover seed—					
Cash	12.50	....	....	12.00	12.25
April	11.75	....	....	11.50	11.75
Oct.	7.27½	....	7.22½	7.25	7.30
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	.81	.81
No. 2	....	....	....	.80	.80
No. 3	....	....	....	.76	.76
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.15	2.15
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	13.00	12.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	91¾	....	90¾	90¾	91⅝
July	85⅞	86	84⅝	84½	85⅝
Sept.	84	....	....	83	83⅝
Corn—					
May	67⅞	68	66⅞	67	67⅞
July	64¼	64⅝	63¾	63⅞	64¼
Sept.	63	63½	....	62¾	63
Oats—					
May (old)	53⅜	53½	....	53	53½
May (new)	52	....	....	51⅞	52
July (old)	46¼	....	44⅞	45¼	45¼
July (new)	43¾	....	....	42⅞	43½
Sept.	37⅝	....	37¼	37⅜	37⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	99½	99⅝	....	99¼	99⅜
July	94⅛	....	....	93½	93¾
Corn—					
May	76⅞	....	....	76⅞	76⅞
July	73½	....	....	73½	73½

ST. LOUIS

Wheat—					
May	92¼	....	....	91½	92¼
July	82½	....	....	81⅞	82½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	99⅝
July	....	....	....	....	98¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	97
July	....	....	....	....	98½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	13.30	....	....	13.20	13.40
July	13.65	....	....	13.52	13.70
Sept.	13.95	....	....	....	14.00
Lard—					
May	8.22	8.25	....	8.17	8.27
July	8.45	8.47	....	8.40	8.47
Sept.	8.62	....	....	8.57	8.67
Ribs—					
May	7.12	....	....	7.07	7.15
July	7.35	....	....	7.32	7.40
Sept.	7.60	....	7.55	7.57	7.65

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, April 14.—Hogs were 10c lower today. Easter holiday week is affecting the trade, and the market is dull. There was a fair run.

Cattle were weak, sheep and lambs steady and veal calves the same.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 220 lbs., $6.15@6.20; mediums, $6.20@6.25; Yorkers, $6.20@6.25; good pigs, $5.15@5.25; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.50; good mixed, $6.20; bulk of sales, $6.20.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,350 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; medium to good, 1,150 and up, $5.50@6.00; mixed, 900 lbs. to 1,100 lbs., $5.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.00; fair to best cows, $3.75@5.00; common cows, $2.00@2.75; heifers, common to choice, $2.25@5.50; bulls, common to choice, $3.00@5.00.

Sheep and lambs—Top yearlings, $7.00; top wethers, $5.30@6.25; fair to good mixed sheep, $5.50@6.00; culls, $3.00@4.00; lambs, $6.00@8.00.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; common, $4.00@5.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 14.—Cattle—Receipts about 2,500; market steady;